

*A Medical Enquirer Exclusive!!!*

# HEAVY BREATHING

... and other newly documented intermittent signs of animate life as exhibited by medical students have recently been reported. Based on new evidence, these organisms, once thought to be vegetative in nature, have been reclassified as follows: Kingdom Physicianaceae, Phylum Exstudius Medicus, Class Marginalis of 1987.

Details inside ...

University of Oklahoma  
College of Medicine  
Class of '87 Yearbook



van Jaarsveld

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY




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GC

976.602

OK46UOM,

1987

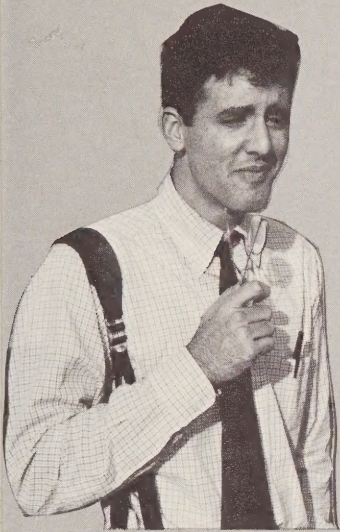


Digitized by the Internet Archive  
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<https://archive.org/details/soonermedic1987okla>



**WHAT HORRIBLE SECRET (OR "MARGINAL CLASS") CAUSED TWO DEANS TO FLEE CAMPUS IN FOUR YEARS?**



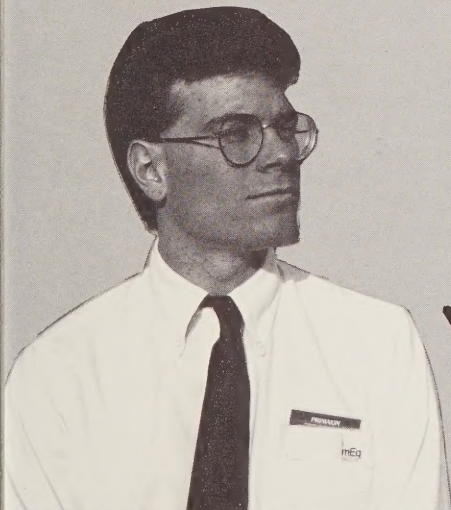
**I wanna know!**

**HOW CAN A SUMMER AT CREIGHTON IMPROVE YOUR MANNERS, CURE BALDNESS AND MAKE YOU MORE DESIRABLE TO THE OPPOSITE SEX?**

**I wanna know!**



**WHAT ALIEN BEING STALKS V.A. WARDS BY NIGHT?**



**I wanna know!**



**65¢**

# **MEDICAL ENQU**

**TWO DEANS DRIVEN OUT  
BY MARGINAL CLASS**

**ENTIRE MED SCHOOL CLASS  
WEDS IN CULT MARRIAGE**

**INSIDE REPORT ON "STUDY  
THAT HASN'T BEEN DONE"**

**NOTEGROUPS OUTLAWED:  
ENTIRE SECOND YEAR FAILS**

**SLEEP DEPRIVED STUDENT  
CLAIMS TO HAVE DANCED  
WITH ELVIS**

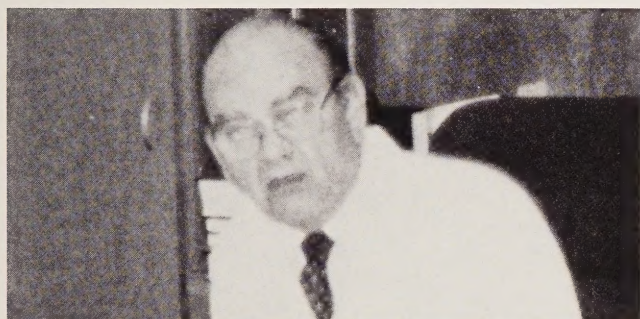
**GRIDIRON UPDATE: MED  
STUDENTS ARRESTED IN  
PORN RING**

**ENTIRE MED SCHOOL CLASS  
SPLITS IN CULT DIVORCE**

**CADAVERS REFUSE CONTRACT:  
FIRST YEAR DELAYED**



# ***IRER***

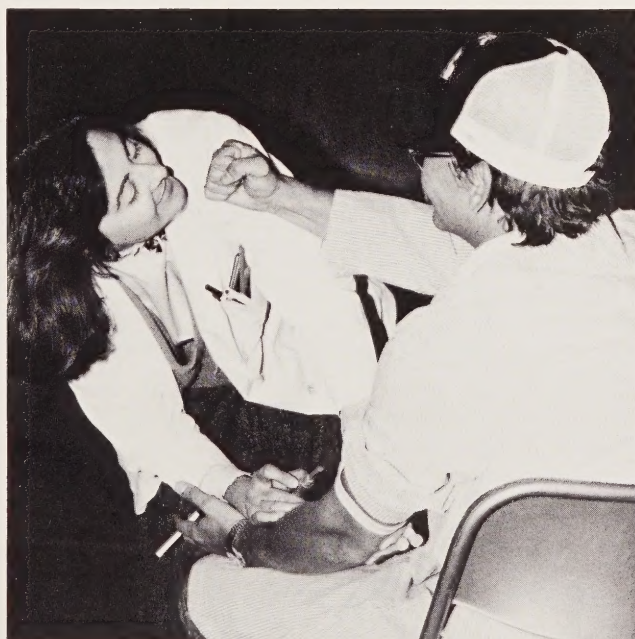


**Ed Young actually  
Yoda's kindred  
spirit**

**Veterans unite to  
protest  
bloodletting: "No  
more sticks!"**

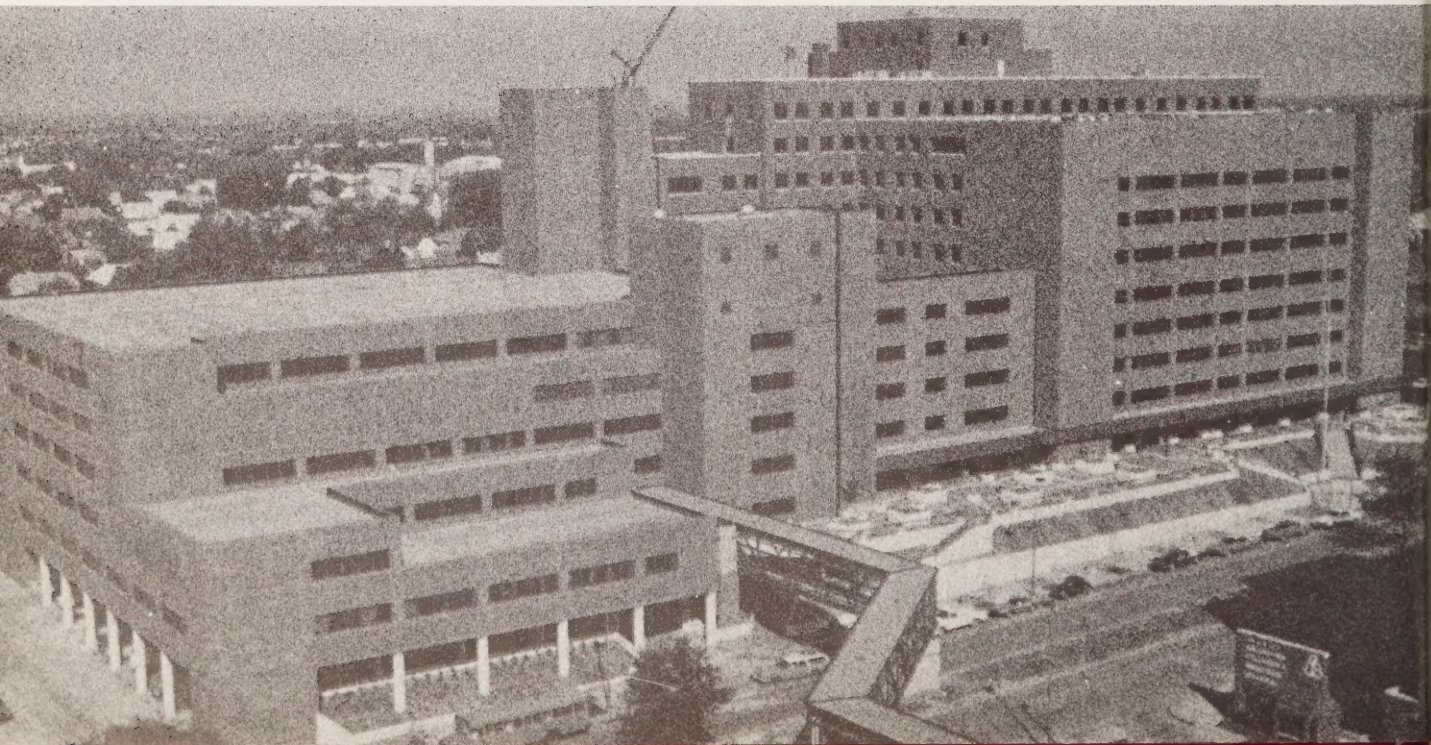


**Love affair ends;  
Student Arthur  
Buswell mourns  
"No appliance can  
replace it"**

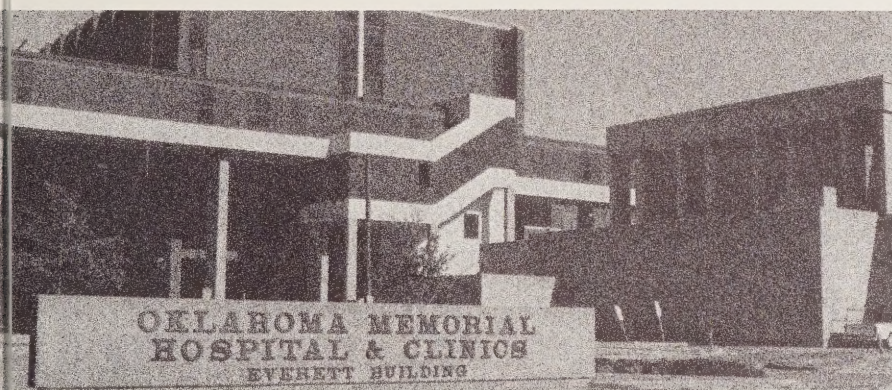
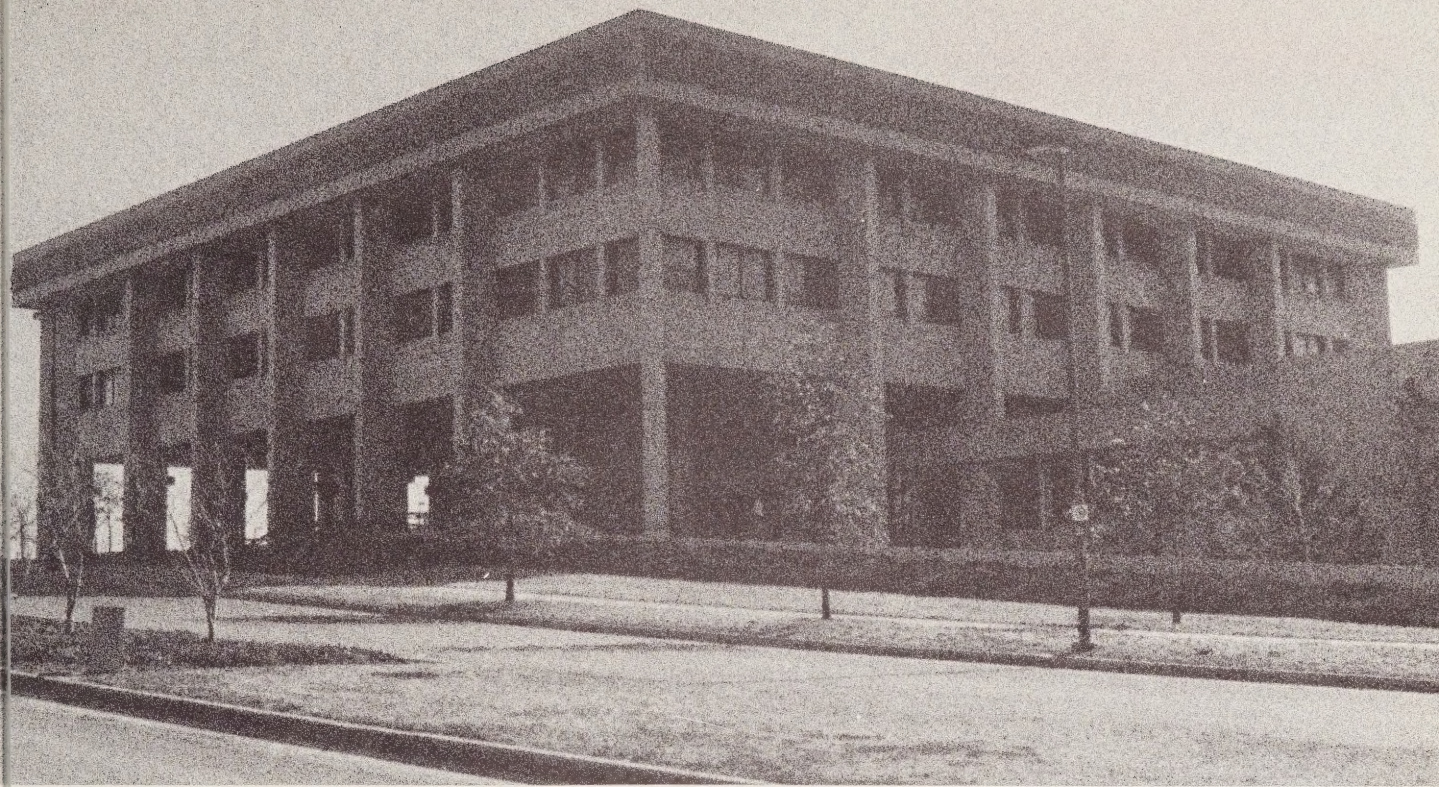




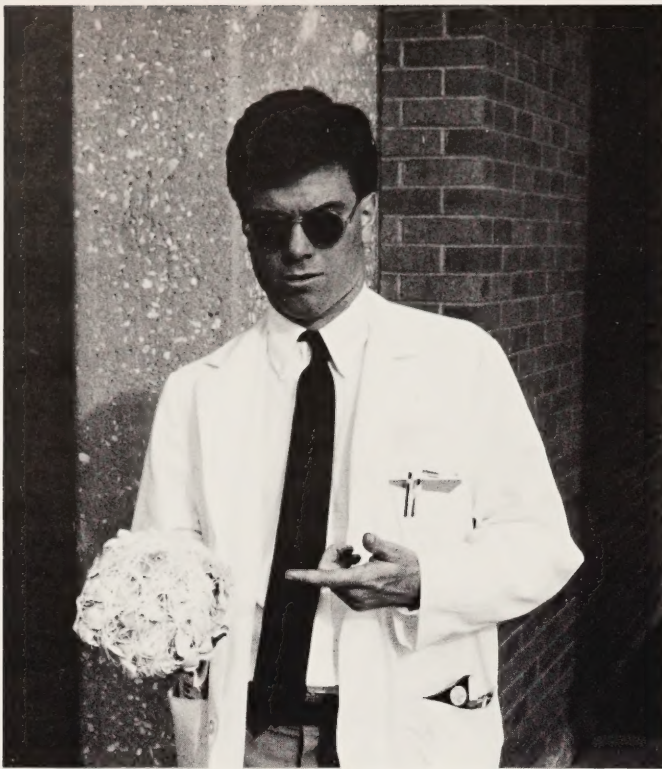
OUHSC  
CONCENTRATION CAMP  
RELEASES  
MALNOURISHED,  
SLEEP DEPRIVED  
STUDENT HOSTAGES  
AFTER FOUR GRUELING  
YEARS











## STUDENT COUGHS UP EIGHT POUND BEZOAR!


Dick Manitoba, senior medical and proud owner of seven cats, was sitting quietly in the back row of Medicine Grand Rounds one Wednesday afternoon last fall when he suddenly experienced severe "epigastric cramping" and proceeded to expel a 3.6 kilogram trichobezoar! Manitoba had been diagnosed as having a bezoar during third year, when he would continually retch in the surgical suite, during medicine rounds, and in the delivery room on OB. "It was bound to happen sometime" said Manitoba. "I was just hoping I would be at home." The hair-ball was removed from the lecture hall, but not before the staff, residents and students had each examined "The Largest Bezoar Known To Man."

## HYBRID SIAMESE TWINS TO RECEIVE M.D. DEGREES

Max and Lou Neckhauser, bound together since birth by some "pretty important internal organs" have defied all odds — including attending different undergraduate universities — to become the first mixed Siamese twins to receive U.S. medical degrees. "We had some difficult times" said Max, "especially during the third year when we had completely different rotation schedules." But Lou adds, "There have been some good times, too, like the time we chased a vet around Ward B in a Madonna outfit." Max plans on going out-of-state to pursue a surgery career. Lou agrees.





A black and white photograph of three men standing side-by-side against a rough, textured wall. The man on the left is a Black man with a beard, wearing a white blazer, dark tie, and dark trousers. The man in the middle is a white man with a beard, wearing a white blazer, dark tie, and light-colored trousers. The man on the right is a white man with short hair, wearing a white blazer, dark tie, and light-colored trousers. All three are looking towards the camera. The text 'FIRST YEAR' is written vertically on the right side of the image, and 'THE BASICS' is written horizontally at the bottom.

**FIRST YEAR**

**THE BASICS**





Coincidence or blood relation? Classic features of Dr. Chung, "Samurai Dissector".



Dr. Alex Roberts, neuroanatomist, discusses manifestations of seizures



while Royal Smith demonstrates post-ictal state.



Dr. Ron Shew brightened his lectures by sharing panoramic slides of choice vacation sports ... A sobering reminder of where we might have been had we channeled our efforts into the business world.

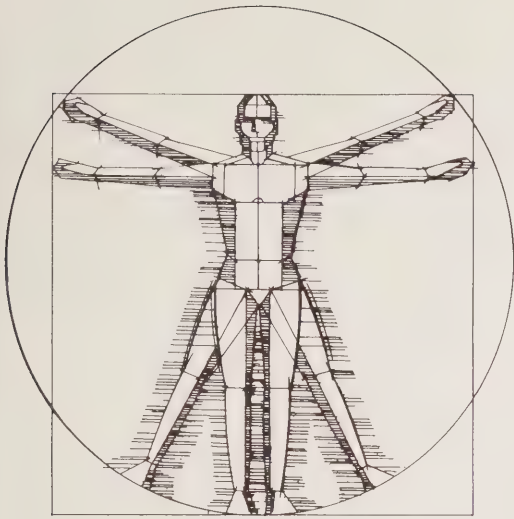


Dr. Coalson



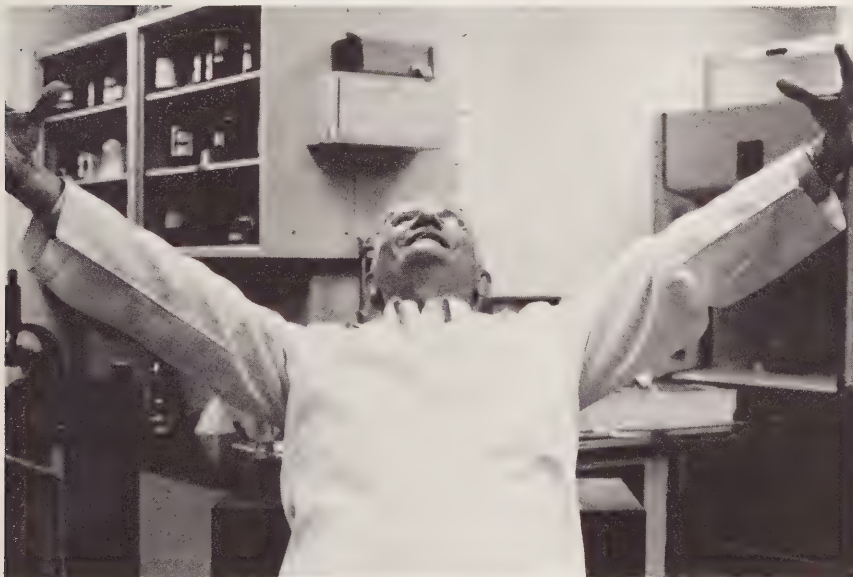
Dr. Roberts: They saved the best for last.





**Celebrating the  
glories of the  
human body.**

## DEPARTMENT OF ANATOMY



Dr. Allison animates another tall tale.

### **GRENADA INVASION RECOVERS ANATOMY FOSSIL**

Grenada — The long missing Dr. John Allison was found last week in a remote jungle village. The professor had just completed a whirlwind lecture tour of the Baby Doc campuses after being forced into retirement by the marginal class of 1987. He was last seen three years ago on a

cadaver-harvesting expedition.

His recent sighting and rescue were maneuvered by Drs. Chung and Shew, who were on location filming "Dissection of Karate Kid". The graying sextagenarian was spotted teaching the anatomy of beached whales.



Veiled reference to the esteemed remains of our first patients.

The well-loved professor was known to give pre-exam review sessions long into the night.

Rescuers were able to identify their mentor by his unforgettable impersonation of a uterus and fluttering fimbriae. It was later learned that Allison had KO'd a previous rescue attempt, enjoying his reputation among the natives as being a god of fertility.



# Physiologists Send Selected Students For Special Summer Seminar



Dr. Kurt Weiss

In a bizarre and quasi-nefarious turn of events, the University of Oklahoma Department of Physiology has established a satellite campus in Omaha. Students selected to serve as examples are banished to Creighton University. Rumors allege that a map-selling scam, tuition kickbacks and the unexplained disappearance of a prominent professor were part of a scheme to cut losses in the face of dwindling federal research monies. In an attempt to lift the veil of intrigue, one man tells his story.

"Having learned from the dental students, we devised a new approach to teaching: passive aggression" revealed our source in our exclusive interview. "We broke their spirit by stationing guards during tests. We did not allow hats in the lecture hall, and tests could not be reviewed except in the presence of an instructor. Grievances were abolished, but in the spirit of fairness, a student representative was allowed to attend test analysis sessions (bound, gagged and blindfolded). Spies, I mean advisors, were assigned to each module, where they sabotaged study plans by giving misleading 'helpful hints'.

"The students were pacified by the assertion on our part that everything would be taken care of at the end of the semester. Imagine their surprise when they discovered that this help consisted of lowering the passing grade by a single point! Several students' summers were ruined, not to mention their pocket books. And to think I ate at their module lunches! Overall I am very proud of this Department and what we did to the Marginal Class of 1987."



Fool us once, shame on us. Take our course second semester, shame on you.

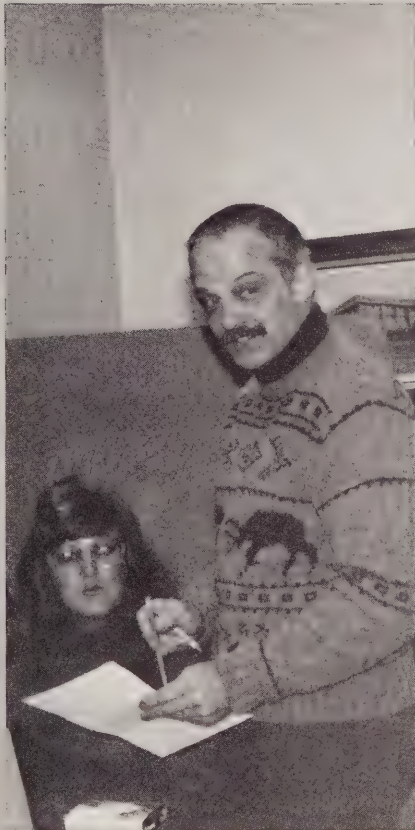


# Save This Puppy!

Animal experiments in the sixth floor laboratories of the Physiology department have sparked public protest and aroused the ire of medical students on campus. In an attempt to retard the callous and indiscriminate use of phentolamine, atropine, epinephrine and other autonomic effectors on these dumb animals, the Class of 1987 will protest by refusing to take any more multiple choice tests containing questions which require one to guess at the heart rate and blood pressure of the poor beasts following sequential administration of sixteen such drugs.



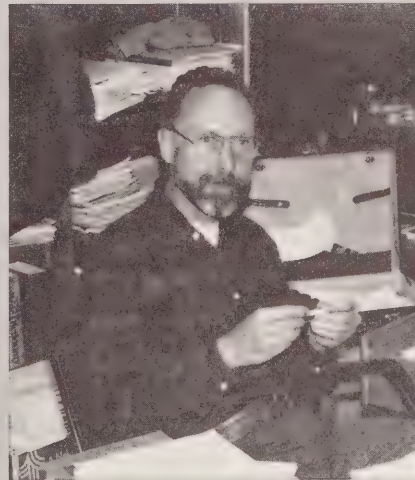
No more doggy experiments.



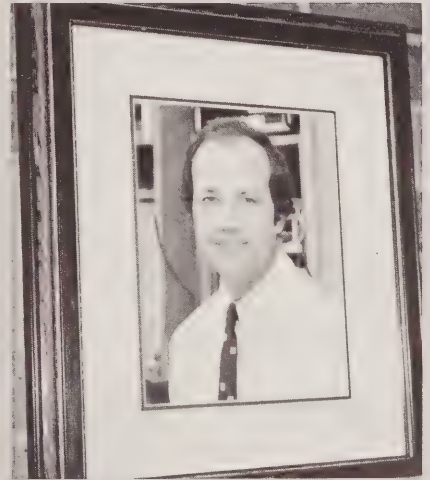
Dr. Dormer: "Really, I like dogs."



Dr. Farber



Dr. Briggs



Dr. Stone



# MIRACULOUS SOUL BUDDHA

## SCIENTIFICALLY PROVEN EFFECTIVE

**Just look at these true to life testimonials!**

I got the pixie dust I was hurting for.  
— Peter Pan



I got an original Manet.  
—Joel Miller



I finally got one!!!  
— Jan Nunn



I got to associate with the best medical school  
class in twenty years.  
— Dr. Alex Jacocks



Dr. Anglin: "In a prospective study involving 178 medical students, rubbing the Soul Buddha proved as safe and effective in raising grades as writing a twenty page Biochemistry paper. Absolutely no significant difference was found, but rubbing the Soul Buddha takes considerably less time."

## Mail Coupon With \$25 Today!

### Yes, I Want To Rub The Soul Buddha!

Name

Street

City  State  ZIP

Phone

Sex

Sexual Preference

HTLV III titer



Mail to: Soul Buddha  
123 Dupe Drive  
Ripoff, OK 73123



# Psychiatry Chairman Calls It Quits After Class of '87

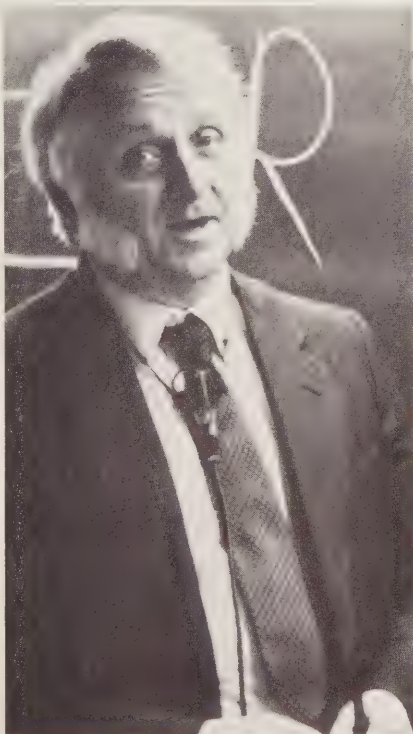
(Topeka) — Nationally recognized orator Dr. Gordon H. Deckert revealed today he has been diagnosed as having a multiple personality disorder. Deckert's revelation at the Menninger Clinic came after an OU student recognized him as a contestant on Wheel of Fortune named Mrs. Angenelli.

Deckert says resigning his chairmanship after 17 years stems from a desire to devote more time to the evolution of dormant personalities.

Deckert believes acceptance of his multiple personalities will truly allow him to sit in all chairs at once. Now espousing the benefits of multiple egos, Deckert says he can divide tasks and perform the Daily Psychological Inventory in 20 seconds.



Dr. Ron Krug, private sex counselor to Dr. Ruth.  
Upper left: It's a long way down ...  
Upper right: Fantasy or fact?



See you at the airport!

## SHORT QUIZ: HUMAN SEXUALITY

Typical expressions used by a genital medical student during foreplay include:

- a) "Wake me when it's over."
- b) "I'll do anything for an A."
- c) "It's safe; no one comes in the call rooms."
- d) "But first . . . the results of your HTLV III screen!"
- e) "Trust me, I'm going to be a doctor."



# Pharmacology

It will be a long time before the Class of 87 will forget (or forgive) the Pharmacology faculty. In their inestimable wisdom, they saw fit to teach us the generic names for all categories of drugs. We were uninitiated in roundsmanship at that time, but later many of us had opportunity to experience the chagrin of having to answer, in response to a probing question about drug therapy, "I don't know what that is." Well, that's part of being a medical student. And, of course, since we had to go through it, everyone should have to go through it. Right, gang? (This is called identifying with the aggressor.)

But aside from the inconvenience of having to relearn Pharmacology for use on the wards, this course offered a good deal of valuable information for those astute enough to sort through the filler and find it. And let us not forget that this is the department that offered us Directed Readings ...

To the faculty of the Department of Pharmacology, the Class of 87 says "thank you".



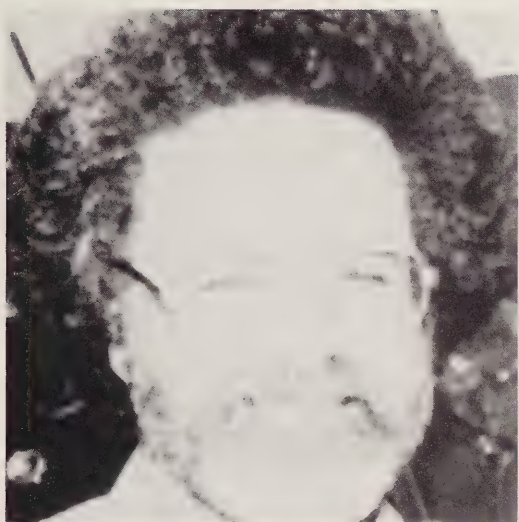
Dr. Moore



Dr. Koss



# Biochemistry



Dr. Unger, famous for cat stories.



Dr. Anglin



Dr. Chandler

While Biochemistry was at one time of great interest to us ("What is this guy talking about?") few of us can conjure up a very clear recollection of what was actually taught in that class. Our memories are of toiling late into the night memorizing pathways, of which the Krebs cycle was the easiest (remember those intricate pathways for the metabolism of amino acids and beta oxidation of fatty acids?) What benefit do we enjoy now for having at one time, for perhaps a day or two, been able to reconstruct the path of a carbon atom from the moment of ingestion until its exhalation in the form of  $\text{CO}_2$ ? Perhaps we cannot appreciate the value of what we learned, because so much of it has been subsumed into other categories which are more apparently clinically relevant. For example, the oxygen dissociation curve was first introduced in Biochem. Regardless of whether we appreciate the value of Biochem as part of the medical school curriculum, we can appreciate the efforts of the faculty to make the material palatable — and to help out the faltering by giving extra credit for written papers. Evidently, we all made it through Biochem, so it can't have been all that bad.

To the faculty of the Department of Biochemistry, the Class of 1987 says "thank you".

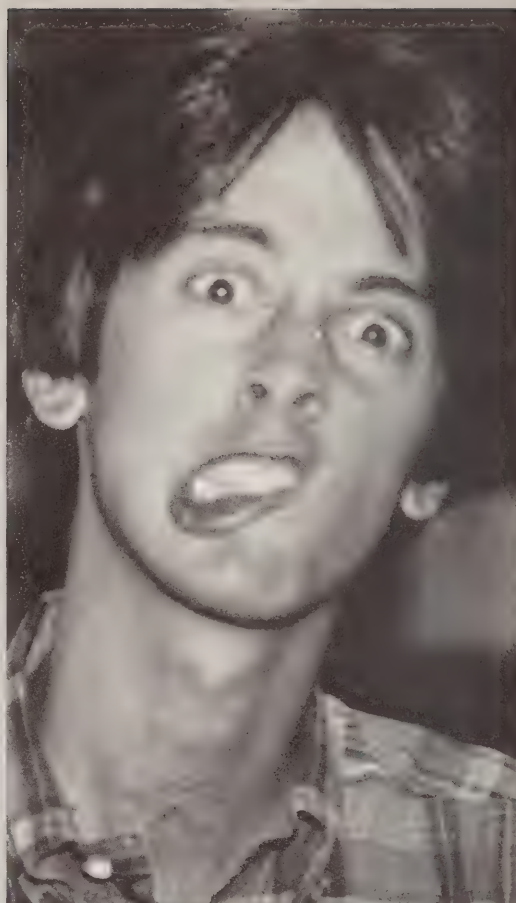




Practice pelvis? Only if you let US do a rigid colonoscopy on YOU!



Some other time.



Bring 'em on. I whup 'em, I betcha!



We wanna watch!





Patient contact lesson number one: A friendly, interested smile is the key to obtaining a complete history.



Vicarious thrills.



Calm down, Jim, your beard is showing.

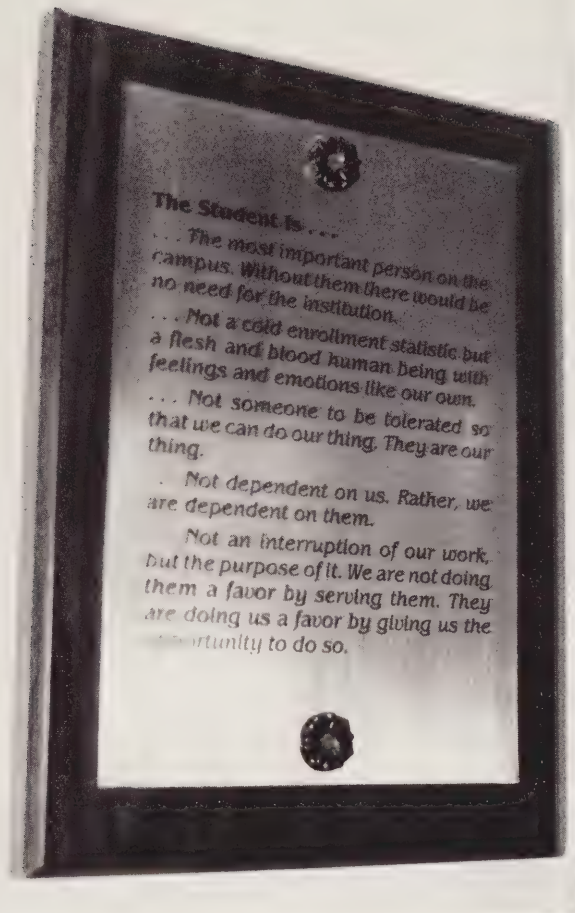


I have to be honest; Tex caught most of these.

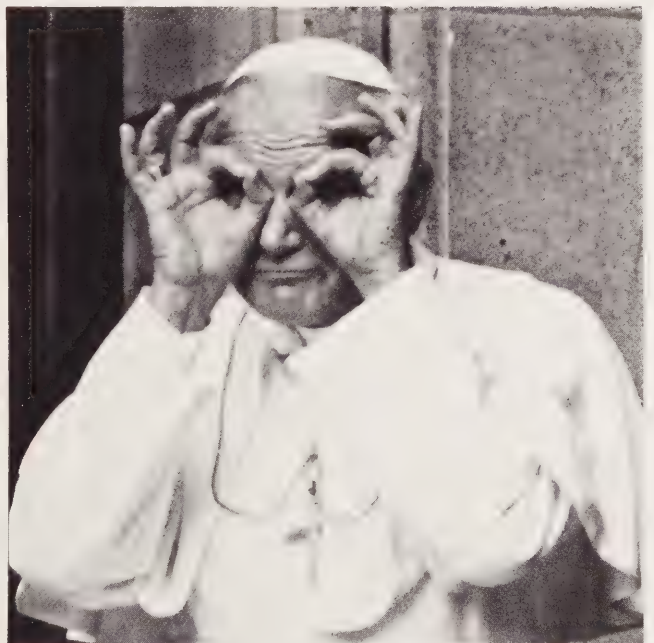








Room 100 personnel take this seriously.



Barbara enjoys making faces at visiting dignitaries.



FOR OSCAR POLO

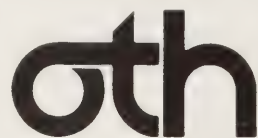
YOUR GENUINE  
QUALITIES WILL MAKE  
OF YOU AN  
EXCEPTIONAL CAREER  
MAN.



— G.O. POLO, M.D.

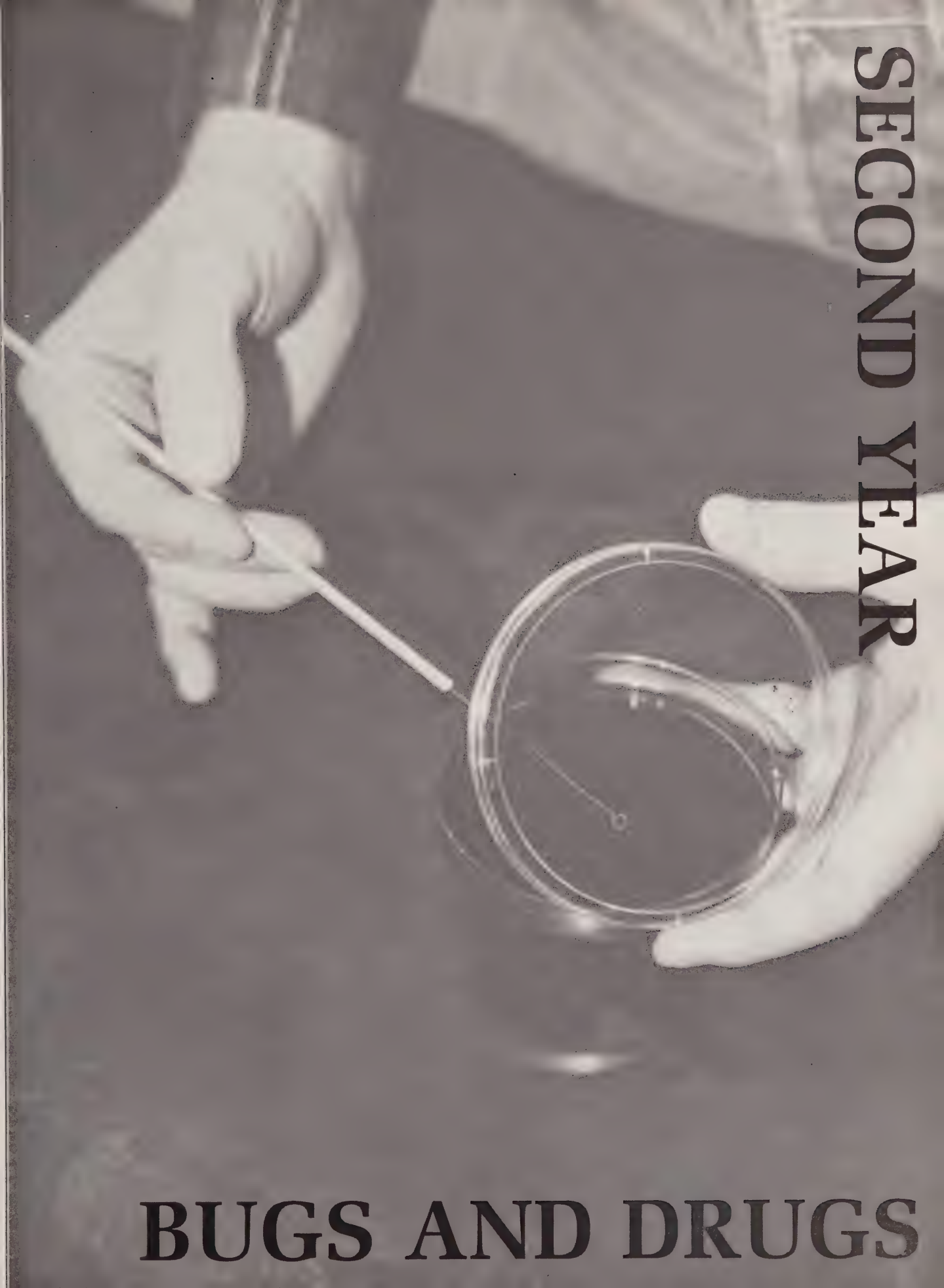
*The Oklahoma Teaching Hospitals congratulate the 1987  
graduates of the University of Oklahoma College of Medicine.  
We are proud to have been a part of your becoming physicians.*

*Thank you for your hard work and the compassionate care  
you have given patients at the Oklahoma Teaching Hospitals.*



Oklahoma Teaching Hospitals



A black and white photograph showing a person's hands in a lab coat. The right hand holds a glass rod, stirring a dark liquid in a petri dish held by the left hand. The background is dark and out of focus.

**SECOND YEAR**

**BUGS AND DRUGS**



# EPD Faculty Stamps Out Love Bug

A communist plot was discovered to be underfoot in the micro labs of the BSEB, and was thwarted in the nick of time by vigilant EPD faculty. Enquirer sources say a section of "love potion" DNA, found only in rabbits, was isolated from an MS II bacterial culture. Apparently, a phage had been employed to infect E. coli colonies with the dreaded DNA. The cultures were being kept in a refrigerator where students routinely stored their lunches. "If infected", reported one anonymous faculty member, "students would become so obsessed with sex that they would never get any work done." Said Dr. Hyde of this potential problem, "It's hard enough getting students to come to lecture as it is." The cultures were destroyed, but it is possible that some students had already been infected with the love bug. Only time will tell.



Handling an unseen menace.



Thousands of cultures destroyed.



Dr. Hyde, vigilant in the service of humanity.



Dr. Cain boasts "I'm immune."



# Reality Break

BOMP, "the Basis of Medical Practice" (or, as many preferred, "the Basis of Medical Pessimism") made us wonder why we ever decided to bother with medicine in the first place. It's true. The world is not a nice place for up-and-coming docs, what with physician surpluses in the most \$appealing\$ specialties, multinational corporations gobbling up not-for-profit hospitals and turf intrusion by allied health professionals. But worst of all, BIG GOVERNMENT, THE FEDS are now telling US how to practice medicine. Holy income limitation, Batman! It is any wonder that we now forget our deal with God and our promises to the admissions committee to practice medicine among the Hopi Indians for a few years, for only room and board, or to be charitable toward those who cannot afford to pay?

This is war. The GMENAC report stated that there would be a surplus of physicians by 1990, with the most crowding occurring in fields like OB-Gyn, general surgery, cardiology and radiology. On the plus side, however, applications to medical schools have been decreasing since 1978, FMG's are being restricted, and forecasting physician demand on the basis of past requirements can be misleading. The glory days of solo medicine are no more, however. Soon most of us will be working for corporate entities in the form of hospitals, HMO's or "doc-in-the-boxes" by the turn of the century, or at least practice in a group. Of course, working regular hours for a salary has some attraction for those who contemplate life beyond medicine.

Perhaps the most useful information concerning the new, complicated world of medicine was conveyed by Kay Williams, R.N. Unfortunately, many of us missed these words of wisdom as she droned on into the third

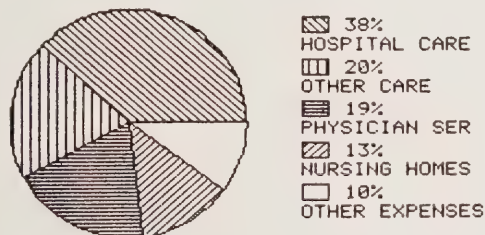
hour. She assured us that she would be watching our every move in her capacity as Utilization Review Coordinator, responsible for monitoring Medicare and Medicaid payments to OMH. Watch that inappropriate admission, and no more letting the patient stay an extra four days because Uncle Bill can't pick her up from the hospital until next Saturday. Worse yet, don't even think about working up a patient for something that he wasn't admitted for, or ordering a test that could have been done as an outpatient. "So you think", said the indomitable Ms. Williams, "that utilization review is something that you can sit here and snooze over. One day the REALITY is going to hit, and that is that the federal government has got a tight fist on it." No, Kay, no! We were just kidding. No, really ... ooohhh ...

But perhaps the most cynical of all views was expressed by one Dr. (Ph.D.) Alonzo, who told us, "have no fear, you folks are really entrepreneurs." The hell with the concept of professionalism and the Hippocratic Oath. You folks need have no more sense of social responsibility than the president of Moto Photo. So go out there and make the big bucks! If you can make the most profit doing nose jobs, so be it. Can the rest. Come on, Alonzo, be serious. Most of us did not enter medical school to become robber barons. On the other hand, with physicians increasingly owning the laboratory, diagnostic and hospital facilities to which they refer their patients, maybe the distinctions are getting blurred.

In any case, our kudos, as the Class of '87, should go to Dr. Alvah Cass, M.D., for his efforts to present some of the most pressing issues of medical practice today and tomorrow.

— Joe Guarnaccia

HEALTH CARE \$ DIST.  
RECIPIENTS 1995



**It's time to  
get a piece  
of the pie!**





Dr. Holliman enjoys the holidays.



Dr. Hall uses telepathy to identify pathology.





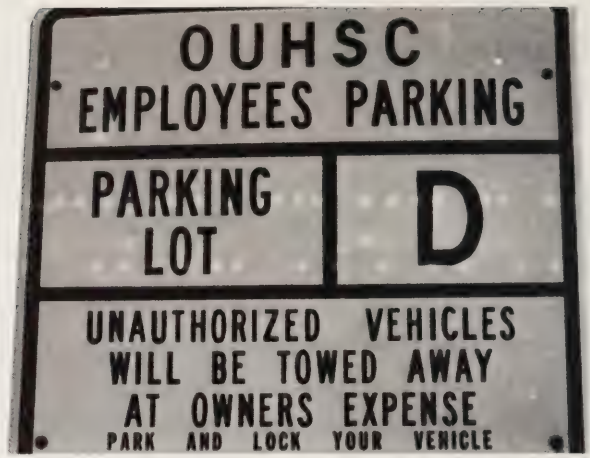
Meet  
Your  
E.P.D.  
Faculty



Becoming a Dean involves learning new skills.







## ***Parking No Problem For ORU Students.***

Parking has never been a problem for ORU medical students, as their medical center has more than ample room for anyone to park there who wants to. Valet parking is provided for important persons, such as paying patients or visiting dignitaries. Unfortunately, not many people seem to be visiting the campus these days. Earlier in the year, people at ORU began to receive anonymous threats on their life. It began with the BIG MAN himself, yes, Oral Roberts received a death threat from the man upstairs. It seems the caller simply stated "this is God, eight million dollars or your life" and hung up without giving a forwarding address. Since that time, hundreds of campus employees and students have been approached with similar ultimatums, either by door-to-door archangels or via chain letters postmarked Paradise. For whatever reason, there do not seem to be as many cars parked around City of Faith hospital these days. This is probably a blessing in disguise for our counterparts on that campus.







# Medical Students Engage In Prophylactic Play Therapy



A meeting of great? minds



This is module fun at its best.



Hacky Man



You bid HOW MANY?!

# ASIN CRASHES SUMMIT!!

OU medical school senior class president Jerry Asin slipped out of Ambulatory Medicine clinic for a few days (not a hard thing to do) to meet with world leaders. Jerry, known for his fund of knowledge and insight concerning global politics, nuclear disarmament and the virtues of a vegetarian lifestyle, was called upon for his opinions on everything from surgical arms reduction to the predictive value of the President's stool guaiac tests. Jerry, who claims that the solution to all of the world's problems begins with a complete history and thorough physical exam, discovered a cystocoele on Gorbachev's wife and a cafe au lait spot on Nancy's right hip before returning home to Oklahoma.

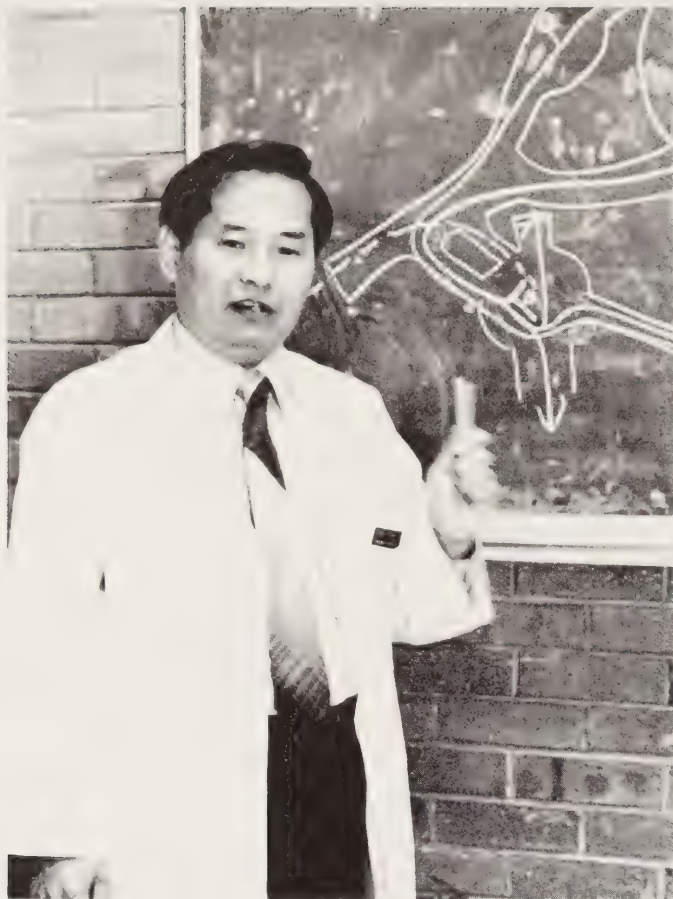


## ELVIS RETURNS FROM THE DEAD TO RUN DEAN'S POST



The King himself "rose" to the occasion and became temporary Dean of the College of Medicine for three days last August, dazzling students and staff alike with his gyrating dances and soulful ballads. Of the many deans the school has had recently, his tenure was the shortest, and was capped by an all-night clam bake on the lawn in front of OMH, during which the legend performed some of his greatest hits, including "Blue Suede Scrubs", "You Ain't Nothing but a Scutdog" and "You Saw Me Crying in the V.A. Chapel". The Memphis star then vanished into the warm Oklahoma night while thousands of OUHSC employees wept. He will be missed.





*A Nightmare On*



*13th Street*









# STUDENT NATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

The Student National Medical Association (SNMA) was established because of a need to produce an increasing number of particularly sensitive and excellent physicians to serve minority and indigent communities. These communities suffer disease, illness and deprivation which in comparison to the majority community is both appalling and unacceptable. From the realization of this fact, the unique concerns, generally non-academic, endured by medical students, and the lack of a mechanism by which to address these problems, the seeds of SNMA were generated. Thus the SNMA was founded to foster within the student an obligation to excellence, and to produce high quality health-care team members armed with the knowledge, skill and insight to practice medicine within the minority community. The SNMA also serves the fraternal needs of the minority medical student.

from "The History of the SNMA"

## *What have we done lately?*

The OU chapter of the SNMA has been active on campus and within Oklahoma City for the past ten years. The activities of the organization have included talking to high school students about health care issues, performing hypertension screening, and throwing fund raising events for such things as the United Negro College Fund and sickle cell anemia research.

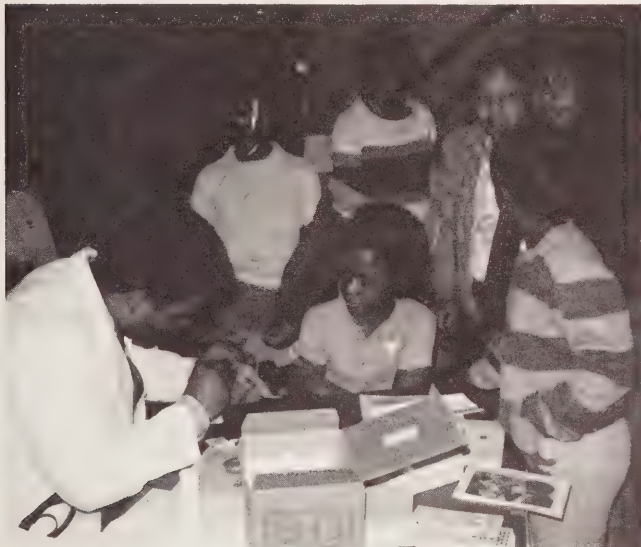
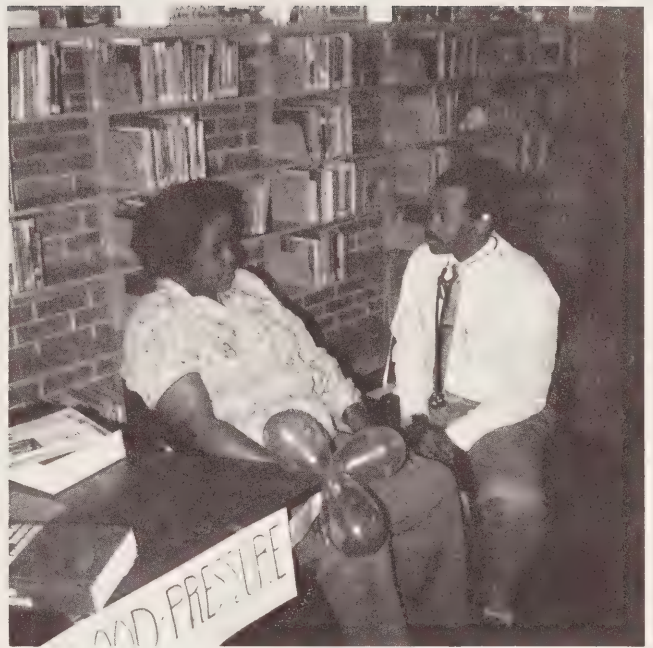
In the past two years, SNMA has had numerous hypertension, diabetes and sickle cell screening programs at various locations throughout the city. In our senior year, the SNMA chapter wrote and partially sponsored several "health spots" on KAEZ FM and KPRW AM radio, specially aimed at educating blacks about many diseases that affect them in a different manner than the majority of the population. The SNMA

has also sponsored a TV spot that will be aired on KOCO channels in the spring and summer of 1987.

Besides working on its own, the OU chapter of the SNMA is a member of the Urban League's Young Adult Council and participates in the Adopt A School program. We have also been invited to work with the "Linking for Life" coalition on hypertension, cardiovascular disease and infant mortality in Oklahoma City.

The SNMA has been recognized by the Oklahoma City-County Health Department for its work in screening over 500 children for sickle cell. The OU chapter is the most active chapter in our region, and one of the most active in the national organization.

By Chuck Lunn



These photos, taken at Ralph Ellison library during the Halloween health drive (including screening for hypertension, sickle cell and diabetes mellitus) exemplify the manifold public-spirited activities of the OU SNMA.





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TRADITION**



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**BOLEN**  
Mercedes-Benz

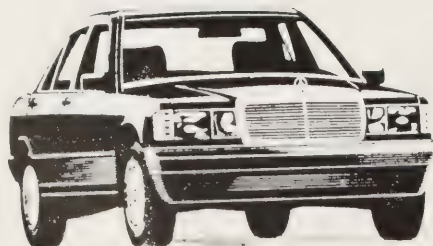
*Now, More Than Ever, It's Time To  
Think Value —*

*Think Mercedes-Benz —*

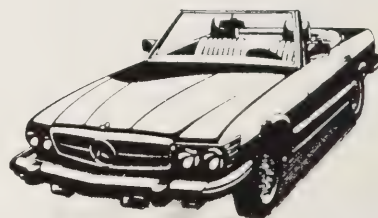
*Think*

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# *Weddings*



Mark and Diane Chaney



Jan Nunn and David Jennings, wed June 8, 1986



Brent, Cindy and Ryan Rody



## *Romance . . .*

In spite of dire warnings about the risks of getting married while in medical school, there were those among us who leaped gaily into the institution of matrimony. Apparently, fatigue, long hours spent poring over text books, lack of money, and call nights spent away from home were not enough to dissuade our dauntless fellow classmates and their prospective partners from taking on this new, although welcome, responsibility. To all our friends who have tied the knot in these past few years, we wish a hearty Congratulations and Good Luck.



Dwane and Debra Rose



Craig and Juanita Rice, married October 5, 1985.

# *Love . . .*

## *Class Marriages:*

*Diane and Mark Chaney*

*Alicia and Ross Van Hooser*

*Cindy and Andrew Zelby*



Thomas Joseph Brown and Olmanda Hernandez-Guerrero de Brown, married December 27, 1985.



Andrew and Cindy Zelby



Brad and Johanna Britton, married June 22, 1985



# *Et Cetera*



Scott and Leslie Maxwell, married July 7, 1984, with daughter Kayli Lynn, born April 16, 1986.



Jim Bob Houchen, shown with sister Lynsay, born to Tex and Teresa on September 12, 1983 (the day before first Biochem test).

Not shown: Rick Purcell married Kay Dulaney on July 21, 1984, and was blessed with twins on May 28, 1986: Jeremy and Christi Purcell.



Before — the twinkle in Daddy's eye.



After — admiring the results: Natalie Christine Madaj, born December 22, 1986.



OKLAHOMA MEMORIAL  
HOSPITAL  
LABORATORY



OKLAHOMA CHILDREN'S  
MEMORIAL HOSPITAL  
NORTH PAVILION  
VETERANS HOSPITAL  
M. R. CENTER

THIRD YEAR

GOING PLACES





# Department of Pediatrics

Welcome to Pediatrics. This is a different world from the one you have become accustomed to, and a different way of practicing medicine. Scoffers say that Pediatrics is really veterinary medicine because of the uncommunicative reserve of the patients, but those who have chosen to make a career of this specialty take another view, seeing their work as doubly important because it occurs at a time in the patient's life when he or she is less able to represent his or her own interests.

The rotation of Pediatrics provided a break from the even more demanding schedules of Surgery and Medicine. Outpatient Peds was particularly restful (except for those few who felt

compelled to study for the final). The mornings spent on Dermatology are memorable only for their tedium. Inpatient Peds offered virtually no autonomy and too much call, but otherwise it was not bad.

As on every rotation (the history of med school runneth not to the contrary) the faculty thoughtfully provided obligatory hoops for us to jump through, in the form of written H&Ps and formu-

lations. Overall, most of us were able to produce excellent presentations of fascinating topics.

And then there were the lectures, in which we learned to monitor fluid gain and loss via every orifice, and to calculate nutritional needs and dietary calories for every age, size, weight percentile and metabolic state. (Gee, Mom always said just feed them when they're hungry.)



Dr. Rennert: also known as Mr. Metabolism



Dr. Wenzl, a really nice guy ...



... and his wonder-secretary, Billie.

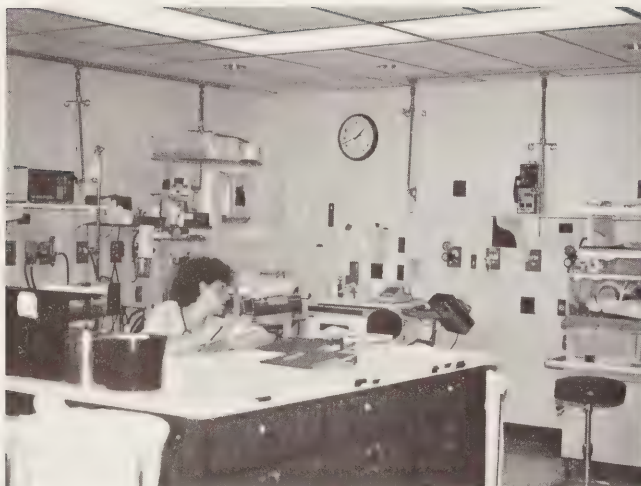




Life is not easy for a newborn.



Your privacy is violated with weird instruments.



The accomodations are nothing to scream about.



Room full of expectant medical students.



You get your very own measuring tape.



What did you think, I would grow in 12 hours?

## NEWBORN NURSERY



Constantly being fussed with.



Dr. Andrea Key — a bright spot on Newborn.



# 162 Students Delivered!

**Incredibly, weeks of hard labor end in good outcome.**

Welcome to the memories of OB-Gyn clerkship. Your memories of this experience may be different from those of your classmates. Not because your tortured, sleep-deprived mind was playing tricks on you but because the course actually changed format during the middle of our third year. This change, for the better in most people's opinion, still did not deprive the student of the thrill of discovering that he or she had clinics last. Although this was only a six week rotation, the actual time spent awake was equal to that of a nine week rotation. (Yes, that was another allusion to sleep deprivation.) Let us think back on the clinical experience. For many of us, the time we put in on Labor and Delivery was our first chance to witness the soggy miracle of birth (much less participate in this excruciating experience). Who can forget the awkward absurdity of waking a healthy young post-partum mother at 4:00 a.m. in the morning to ask her probing questions like "How's that discharge doing?" or "How about that episiotomy?"

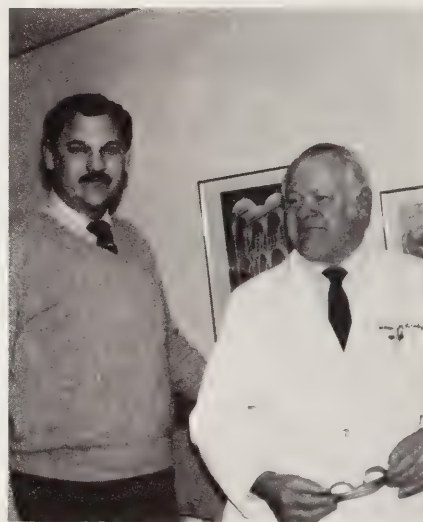
The faculty will be remembered for their quirks and peculiarities. Some of us will recall the faculty better than others because we saw them for an EXTRA six weeks. Yes, this rotation had an uncanny knack for tripping up even the swiftest of runners (kind of like Physiology that way).

We will also remember this clerkship for its excellent residents including the Aesculapian award-winning Susan Chambers, who helped us learn more about being a good physician than just how to work up an abnormal Pap smear. And then there was Joy Welch.

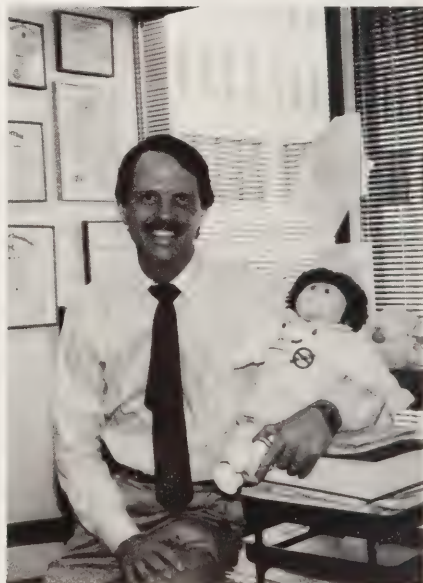
This rotation must have caught the imagination of many of our colleagues who either plan to swear off sleep for the rest of their shortened natural lives, or want to be embroiled in frequent and massive litigation. As for the rest of us (except of course the family docs) OB-Gyn will live on only in our fond memories. To the faculty and residents of the OB-Gyn department, the Class of 1987 says thank you (and thank God).



Dr. Thumeau, course coordinator

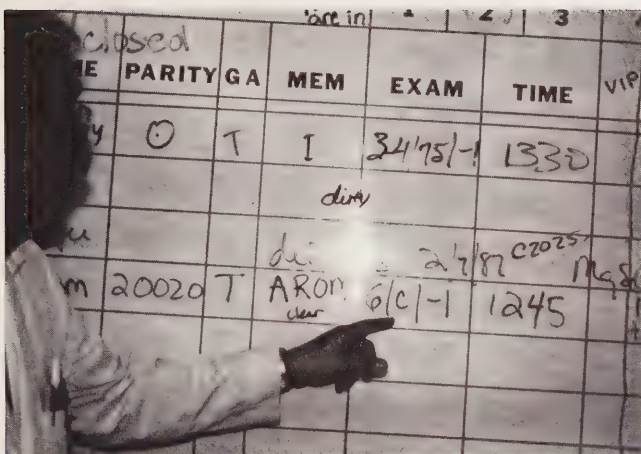


Drs. Carey and Crosby



Dr. Haas and friend

# A Day in the Life of L&D



A person in a white lab coat is pointing at a patient chart on a grid. The chart has columns for various medical data. The person is pointing to the 'MEM' column for a patient named 'ARON'.

closed	PARITY	GA	MEM	EXAM	TIME	VIP
0	T	I	34/75/1	1330		
			dim			
m 20020	T	ARON	6/1-1	1245		

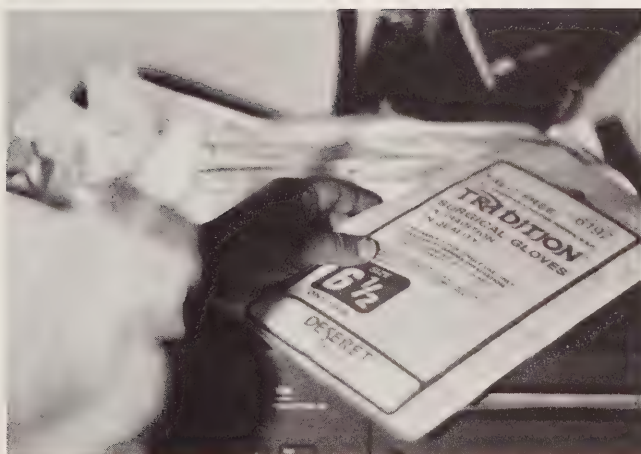
Has this patient been taken?



Dressing the part



Hi, I'm the student who's going to deliver your baby.



This will only take a minute.





High uric acid . . . looks like trouble



Looking for late decels



Will this mom ever deliver?



Deb tries to scrub in



The blessed event.



The battleground.

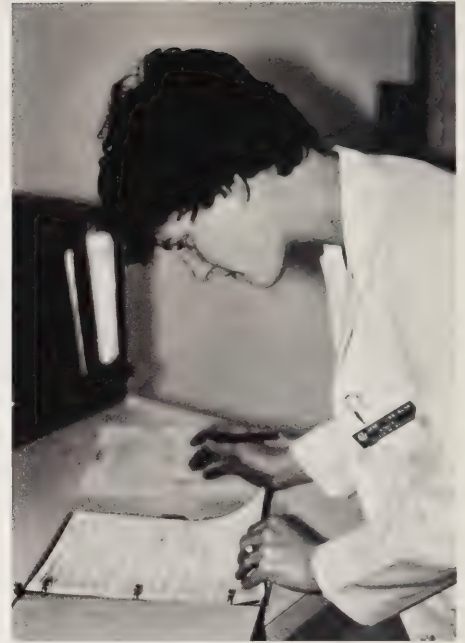


Finishing the paperwork.





Look guys, I only have one patient!



Trivial pursuit



Rounds ... lecture ... sleep ... L&D ... and so it goes.



Dr. G. Rainey Williams



Dr. Stelzer



Dr. Claude Organ



Dr. Postier

*Surgeons We  
Have Known  
And Loved*





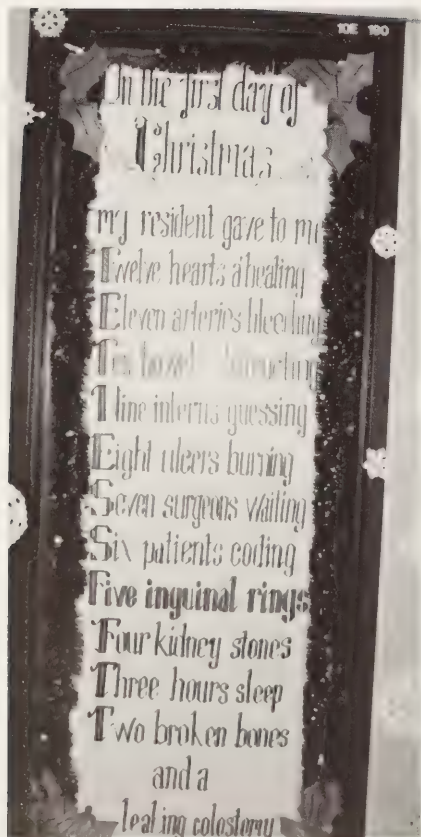
Our own Ron Schlabach writes post op orders.



Scutpuppies scrub up.



You better watch out . . .



# DIARY OF A SURGERY STUD

**First day:** 4:00 a.m. Dreaming. On the beach. Swimming. Sunny day. Waves crashing. A distant sound, boring through my head, like a steel rod. Sharks. Reach up and turn off the alarm. Oh shit. The first day of surgery.

**Third day:** 6:00 a.m. Rounds. Stick to the basics. Post-op day, temp spike, wound site, bowel sounds. Intern looks bored. Said too much again.

**Fourth day:** 8:30 a.m. Surgery. Bright lights. Radio blaring. Gowns, gloves, sweat. Lids half masted. Hands gripping Deaver. Fingers aching, bladder bursting. Don't move one inch. Grade depends on it. Oh God. Eight more weeks. Attending looks up. Pimp question coming. Answered correctly. Attending frowns. New pimp question. Memory fails. Attending smiles.

**Saturday:** 7:00 a.m. Grand Rounds. 7:30 a.m. ZZZzzzz ...

**Third Week:** 10:00 a.m. Organ rounds. Firing questions at hapless residents. Chiefs squirm. Reminded of Board's increased failure rate. Students secretly smile. Organ roars.

**Fourth week:** ICU rounds. Trauma patient. Intubated. Chest X-ray shows snow. Three chest tubes connected to gurgling water baths. Hanging on by a thread. Patient not doing so well either.

**Fifth week:** Thoracics Peds. Tiny chest. Incision clean. Chief surgeon enters room. Nurse attendant gowns and gloves same. Scene out of a coronation. Four hours later surgery done. Back to call room. Snooze.

**Sixth week:** 4:30 a.m. Dreaming. The beach, swimming again. That sound. Reach up. Now quiet. 5:30 a.m. Oh no! Bolt upright, now completely awake. Two ICU patients. Rounds at six. 6:20 a.m. Start of rounds. Team seems disheveled this morning. People moving slowly as if they can't find their head. Suddenly chief walks in. Coat pressed and starched, stiff as cardboard. Team snaps to attention. Student presents to intern. Intern confers with second year resident. Second year speaks with chief. Chief mentions to attending. Attending seeks advice from God, God refers matter to G. Rainey Williams.

**Eighth week:** Surgery. Almost over. It seems endless. The lack of sleep, the pimping, the scut, and now the final exam coming up. Can't wait to go home this afternoon to start studying. 6:00 p.m. Emergency case. Young man gets caught in grain elevator. One leg sheared off, the other mangled beyond recognition. Bleeding internally. Surgery suite packed with residents; somehow everyone knows what to do. Patient opened up. Hemorrhaging stopped. patient packaged in gauze, like a mummy. 9:00 p.m. Surgery over. No studying tonight. Exhausted, but exhilarated. Suddenly, look back on past eight weeks, and know it has been worthwhile.

By Joe Guarnaccia



# Medicine for the Mind

The psychiatry clerkship provided for most of the class a sorely needed respite from the enormous time demands and hectic schedules of medicine, surgery and OB-Gyn, while simultaneously providing some measure of increased insight into the variety of psychopathology roaming the streets of our city, through training at three different sites.

Students at each location were exposed to patients who presented different types of therapeutic problems. At the V.A., there was "Post-traumatic Stress Syndrome" (Syndrome of Financial Insolvency, treatable with 100% disability payments). At OCMH there were social problems, social problems and more social problems that made those of us with the most skeleton-packed closets feel like Beaver Cleaver by comparison. Then of course there was OMH, which was really just OCMH II (even emotionally disturbed kids grow up).

The year of 1986 saw much change within the psychiatry department. Dr. Deckert stepped down as chairman, but is continuing and even increasing the time spent teaching residents and medical students, and talking to God (sniff, sniff ... excuse me). Drs. Lachman, Shiveswamii and Kay Linn-Paul moved on. Given the present financial status of O.U., one is reminded of an adage concerning rodents and sinking vessels.

Rumor has it that an unusually large proportion of the Class of 1987 is going into psychiatry — including two AOA types (Egads!). Well, in case we missed anyone, or there are those of you who are still unsure ("I might try to match at the R-2 level") — please see the following short quiz to judge your potential.

By David Mullen



Dr. Blaine Schaffer



Dr. Ruffin, of the outpatient clinics.

# TEST YOUR PSI-Q

## Is psychiatry right for you?

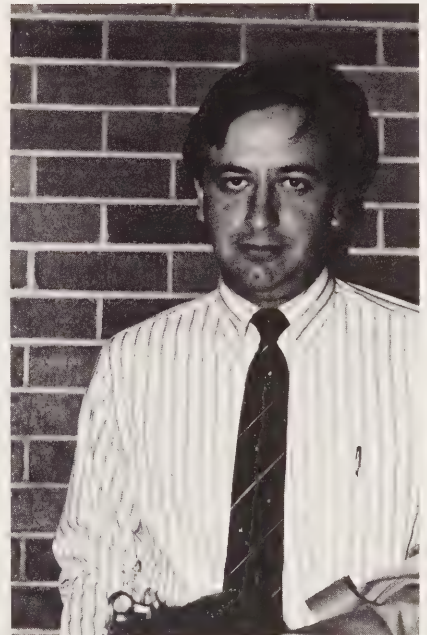
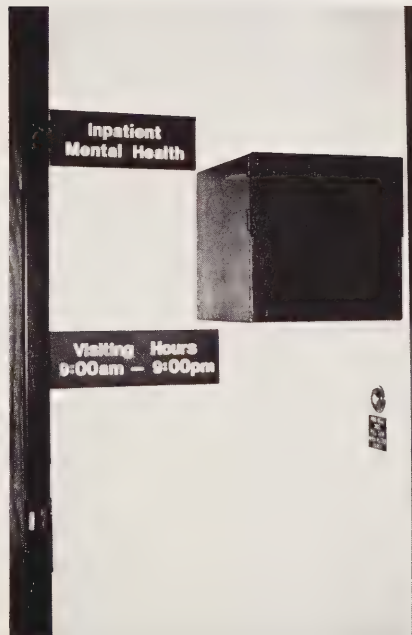
1. A 65 year old white male V.A. patient suddenly sits up in bed, clutches his stomach and groans in pain. You immediately:
  - A. Ask yourself, "what is the PRIMARY EMOTION?"
  - B. Do a pertinent physical while thinking through a differential in your head.
  - C. Start salivating because you smell a chance to remove part of this guy's small bowel.
2. Your knowledge of and attitudes toward human sexuality are derived mostly from:
  - A. Your extensive reading of Freud, Jung, Adler and Erikson.
  - B. Friends, family, required readings in HB and personal experience.
  - C. Bathroom walls and subway graffiti.
3. Your social histories:
  - A. Resemble Tolstoy in length, complexity and eloquence.
  - B. Are generally two lines long and include pertinent details (when you remember).
  - C. Social history?
4. If you were not a physician, you would like to be:
  - A. A philosopher or historian.
  - B. A microbiologist or chemist.
  - C. One of the Seven Samurai.

Scoring: Give yourself three points for every "A" answer, two points for every "B" and one point for every "C". If you scored:

10-12 points: You are a born psychiatrist! You probably possess just the right amounts of sensitivity, caring and controlled neuroticism to reduce, by exclusively non-surgical means, those hypertrophied crania.

5-9 points: While psychiatry might still have something to offer you, you probably enjoy "real" doctoring too much to part with it, and you fit in well with most of our class.

Less than 5 points: A true surgeon! Life without a scalpel and meat to cut would be miserable for you. The only thing which you prefer over sex is surgery. Of course, with competition for patients heating up out there, the next carotid you cut may be your own.



Dante's Inferno and the resident for whom it was named.

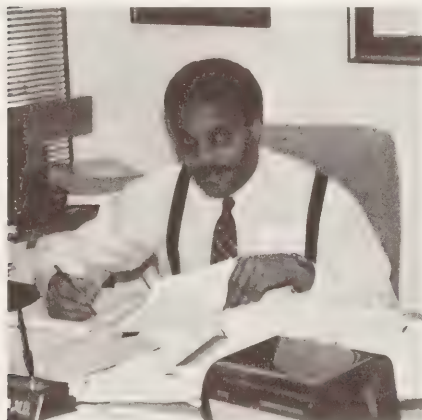




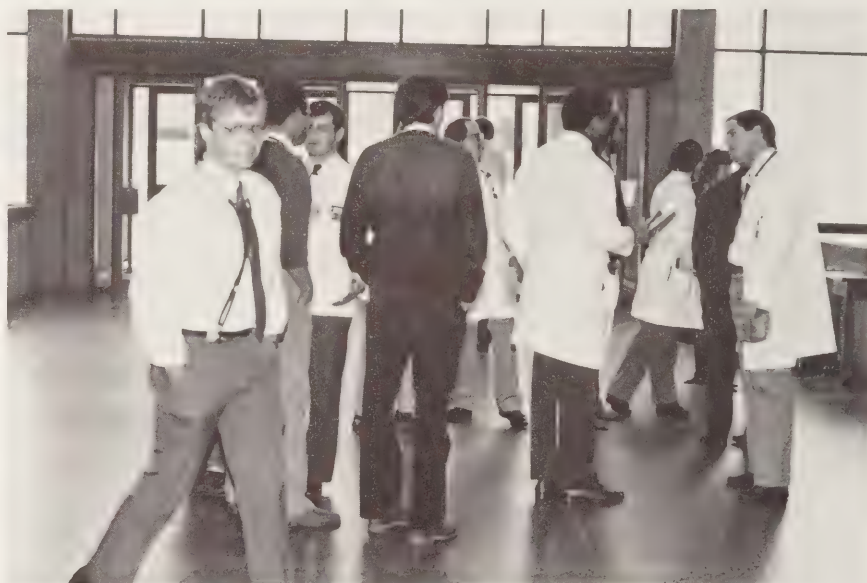
Hardworking residents.



Dr. Schmidt: Course coordinator.



Dr. Flack



Grand Rounds



Dr. Coussons and Dr. Kaufman ...



... clowning around.

# Students Experience “Real” Medicine

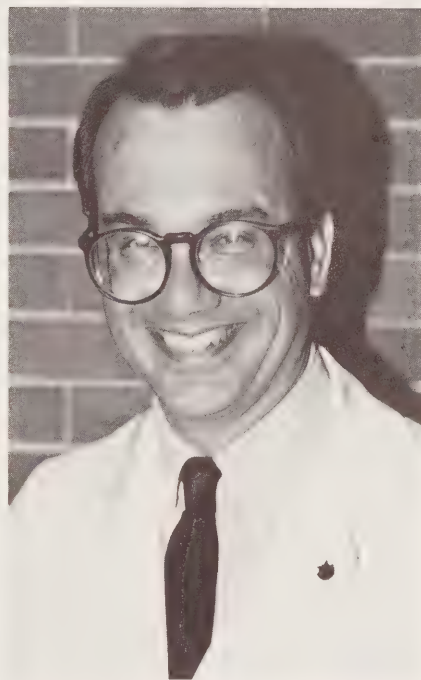
Medicine. This is it — the big one. Oh sure, surgery was (will be) rough. But after all, surgery, though impressive in its decisiveness, is limited in its scope. Everyone knows that the real heart of medicine is, well, medicine. Even surgeons, it is rumored, stand in awe of medicine docs — so much so that they will not even commit to labeling a routine pre-op cardiogram as normal without having it checked by a medicine resident.

Who wouldn't feel just a little intimidation in the presence of these white-robed priests of esoterica, who blithely juggle ten or twelve big-time drugs simultaneously in one fragile human ecosystem, whose zebra-oriented polysyllabic differential diagnoses fall trippingly from the tongue, who can distinguish COPD from CHF in a new patient JUST BY TALKING TO THEM (something it seems that surgeons spend little time doing).

Medicine was a challenge to us. In the years to come, those of us who specialize in Medicine or a related discipline may forget the anxiety of that first week on the wards. Few of us made definitive new diagnoses (most patients were returns, most problems were discussed with the intern before the H&P was completed). But even without the responsibility for diagnosis, the student's mind was exercised by constant questioning. Has the patient shown these complications of his disease, or those side effects from his drugs? Would drug A be better for this patient than drug B? What about drug interactions? And woe to the student who fails to consider drug metabolism in a patient with hepatic or renal failure. What about working up the patient for unrelated symptoms? What man-eating zebra might this patient be a prey to? What do you plan to do for this patient? Why is he still here?

And, little by little, we began to make discoveries, and to put the pieces together. Tentatively, almost timidly, we began to advance our own original ideas and analysis. Sometimes we were right, sometimes we were wrong. Gradually, we were right more often. And just as we started to catch on ... Goodbye medicine, hello final exams, and furiously finishing the last five of the 18 assigned H&Ps.

We learned a lot on medicine, but not even a tenth of what we will necessarily learn in the months and years to come. The most important thing we took away with us was a method of thinking through a patient's problems systematically, and, in this world of uncertainty, when doubts persist after a complete work-up, committing to a course of action on the best available evidence.



Would you buy used bone marrow from this man?

To the faculty and residents of the Department of Medicine, the Class of 1987 says “thank you”.





Know how to get that early morning lab.



Push ALL the buttons.

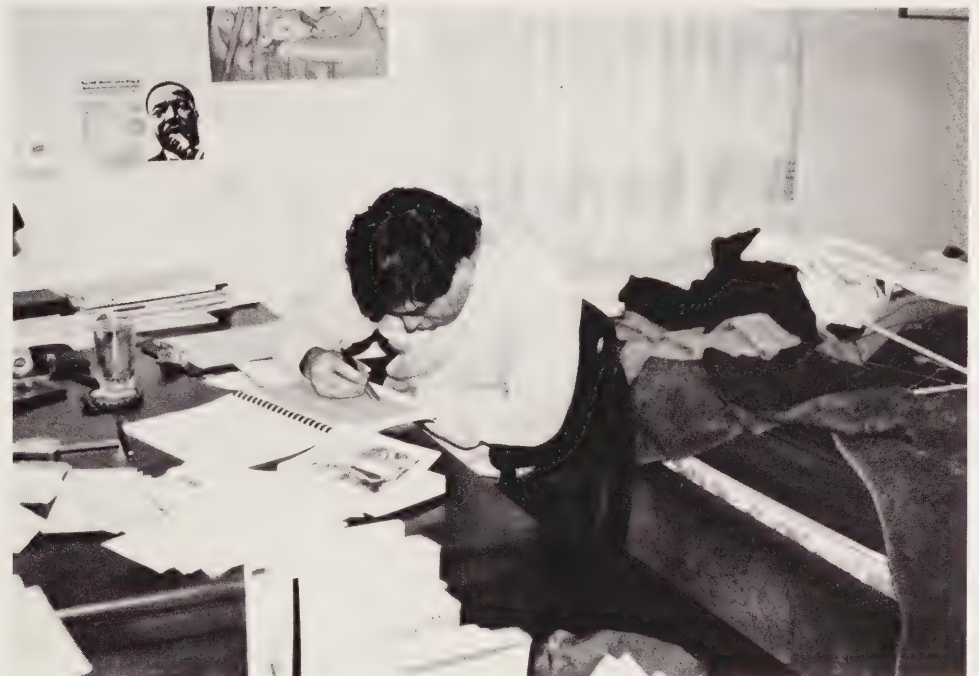
# SURVIVAL



Sleep when you can.



Memorize nearest coffee station.



Above all, learn to study with your eyes closed.

# SKILLS

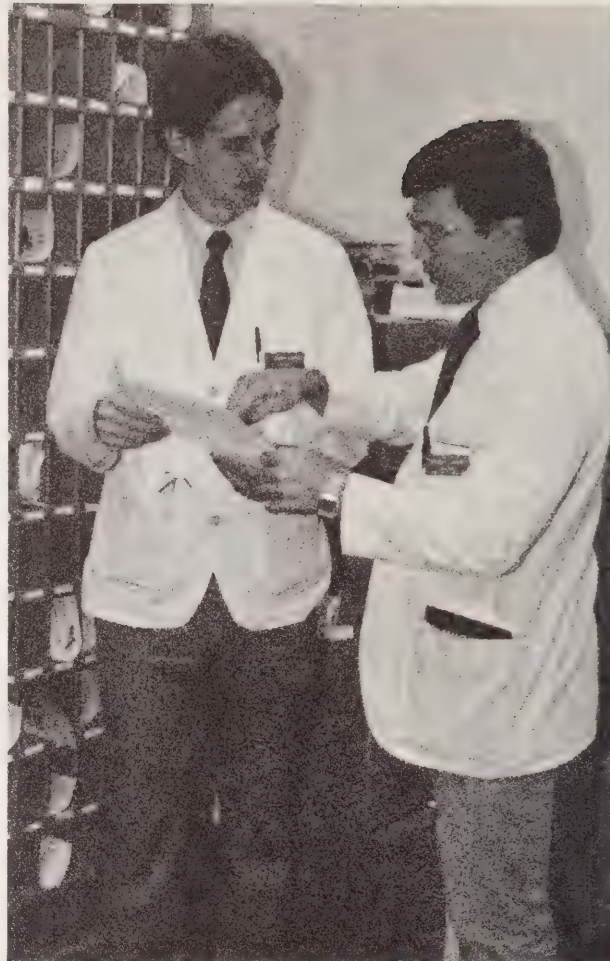


# Student Council On the Job

Student Council proved to be more than just a way to spend an hour each month on the first and third Tuesdays. We quickly learned to use this open forum to our advantage, to air our grievances on everything from test schedules and test content to malpractice insurance for medical students (are we covered, or aren't we? only Dean Kassebaum knows for sure). Student Council provided support for each class with money from our activity fees as well as budgeting money on request for various organizations within the College which are recognized by the Council. Many organizations had voting representatives on the Council, including Christian Medical Society, History of Medicine, AMA — Medical Student Section, Student National Medical Association, Family Medicine and Student Association. Each year, the meeting to vote on the budget was legendary for wheeling and dealings, as each group vied for a larger share in the money.

Student Council also kept everyone informed of relevant news and current events by publishing minutes of Council meetings and distributing these to all students. Student Council was responsible for the annual Aesculapian awards banquet and the ever-popular Casino Party.

In our freshman year, we helped design the current dress code (minus the clause prescribing deodorant usage). We had major input into the institutional review study which was prepared for the visit to our school of the accreditation team of the Liaison Committee on Medical Education (AAMC), and met personally with the committee members who visited our campus and voted to extend our accreditation (it's a good thing, too — otherwise we might be looking for another school from which to graduate.) After Dean Charles McCall resigned to go to Houston, Dr. G. Rainey Williams held the position of interim dean for one year. Our own Jerry Asin represented the entire student body on the search committee for the new dean and in August, 1986, Dr. Kassebaum came from Oregon to serve as our Executive Dean. He quickly proposed many changes, ranging from tuition hikes, to decreased class size, to dramatic changes in the structure of the medi-



Student Council President and Treasurer, 1986-87

cal education process as we know it at O.U. We also saw renewed emphasis on excellence in clinical training as well as traditional research. After long hours of planning, soul searching and discussion, the Aid to Impaired Medical Students proposal was unanimously approved and is, at the time of this writing, being considered by the dean. This proposal concerned facilitating identification and treatment of impaired medical students.

However, all work and no play . . . Student Council was responsible, through the sports chairman, for coordinating flag football teams, basketball and volleyball tournaments each year, so that those frustrated Heisman trophy candidates would have a chance to strut their stuff. Perhaps the best-loved function coordinated by StuCo was the yearly Gridiron. The Class of '87 may not have always shone on the playing field, but over four years of medical school, no class could match ours for consistently good Gridiron productions.

By Lauranne Harris

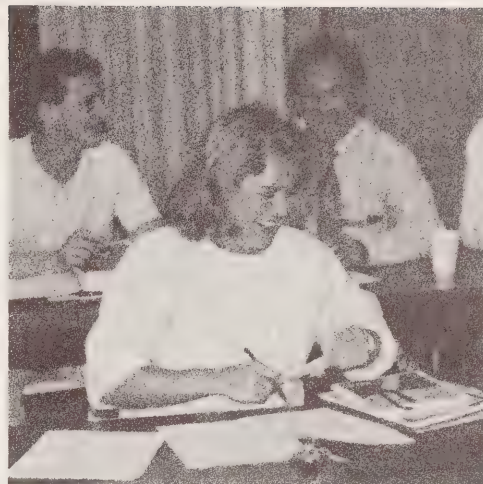
STUCO OFFICERS

'89  
Rick Purcell - Pres.  
Laurie Mickle - Sec.  
Spencer Rozin - Treas.  
Jim Saunders - Social  
David Wood - Sports

'89  
Dave Donnell - Pres.  
Van Coots - SNMA  
Chuck Duke - AMSA  
Dan Hayward - Rep.  
Marc Milsten - Rep.  
Brian Whitson - Rep.

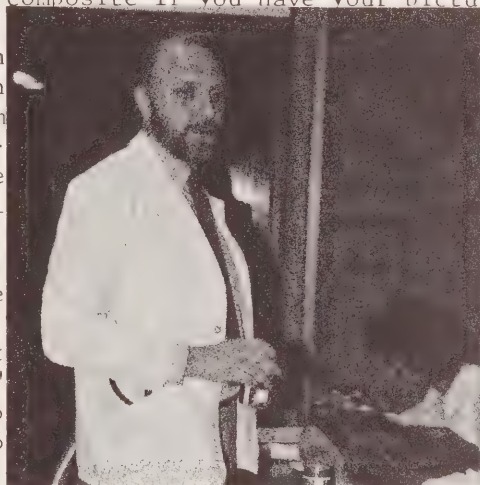
'87  
Joe Andrezick - History of Med.  
Lloyd Biby - OSMA  
Robert Blackburn - CMS  
Paula McIntyre - Rep.

'90  
Craig Abbott - Pres.  
Eddie James - Rep.  
Don Thompson - Rep.  
Paul Wheeler - Rep.



CLASS REPORTS:

'87: Have you turned in your graduation form? Do you want to graduate?  
Deadline for yearbook material is Wednesday, Feb. 11<sup>th</sup>.  
You can still be on the composite if you have your picture taken. It is too late for the yearbook.  
'88: Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> is the deadline for the yearbook.  
Feb. 25<sup>th</sup> is the deadline for the yearbook.  
Sept. 1987 will be the month for the yearbook.  
Basketball - "A" team 0-1  
'89: All out of T-shirts. We need more.  
'90: The MS I's won volleyball.



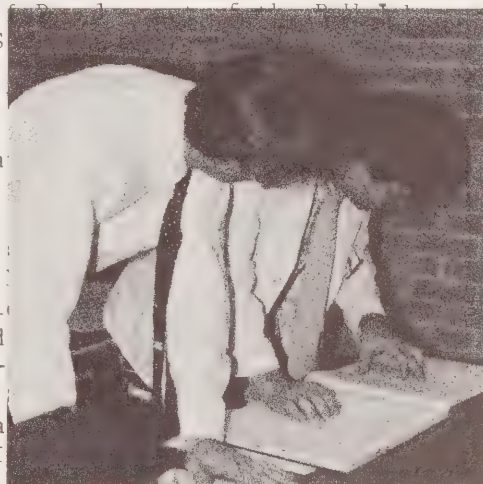
ORGANIZATIONS:

AMSA - Feb. 9<sup>th</sup> film on "The Medical Profession"  
Officer elections next week  
CMS - 24 people are participating in the CMS course.  
Feb. 20<sup>th</sup> the topic is "The History of Medicine"  
March 20<sup>th</sup> - 21<sup>st</sup> will be the CMS course.  
History of Med. - Feb. 16<sup>th</sup>, 6:00 p.m.  
"The Blow"  
March 19<sup>th</sup> - Dr. Harris Reilly  
April 21<sup>st</sup> - Dr. Dwayne Andrews  
May 4<sup>th</sup> ???

Also March 13<sup>th</sup> at noon, David Rogers, the past president of the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation will speak on "The Direction of the Future of the Medical Profession". David Rogers will be the Speaker.

OSMA - Round Table on Tuesday, Feb. 10<sup>th</sup>.  
Election of officers will be the week after spring.  
SNMA - Feb. 14<sup>th</sup> will be Heart Day at the library.  
Feb. is Black History Month. Check the display board.  
SNMA Regional Meeting at UT Houston.  
SNMA Natl. Convention in D.C. in April.

Student Assoc. - New bids on an insurance carrier for the Student Association.  
Casino Party on Feb. 21<sup>st</sup> at the Central Casino.  
person, cash only, at the bankette. Tickets 19<sup>th</sup>. No tickets at the door. We need:  
1) clean-up crew at 2 a.m. 4 people +  
2) 10 volunteers to deal or run chips.  
There will be 3 training sessions at 144, from 5:30 - 6:30 p.m. FREE TIPS.  
3) people to stuff chip bags.  
If interested, contact Dan Hayward, Rick Purcell, or Van Coots.





## Reign of terror ends

# “HUNK” UNMASKED!!!

For four years, the Health Sciences Center campus has been virtually paralyzed by gnawing fear of an unknown predator — an agent of vengeance who has left in his wake slashed tires, shattered red stopper tubes and mangled flow sheets. More than one emergency room blackout has been credited to his intervention. More than one V.A. nurse has sworn she could feel she was being watched when alone on the wards at night, and even detect his warm breath on the back of her neck when there was no one there. Enquirer reporters were unable to substantiate rumors that a *Coccidiomycosis* culture was left uncapped in the V.A. lab. Fortunately, there do not appear to have been any fatalities; Malcolm could not be reached for comment.

Medical Enquirer now has evidence that this unseen menace is in reality a member of the Class of 1987. By nature a mild-mannered social chairman and philanthropist, this student was the victim of a bizarre experiment in the Physiology labs which left him prey to an alter ego, “The Incredible Hunk”. When angered by injustice or cruelty, this seemingly innocuous fellow becomes the hirsute and devastating “Hunk” with the power of ten men and the social conscience of a three-year-old. Although hard evidence justifying this student’s detainment has yet to be forthcoming, denizens of the Health Sciences Center may rest easier knowing that his school days will soon be over.



Beneath this sanguine exterior ...



... brought out under stressful circumstances ...



... lurks a wild animal with blood lust.



**FOURTH YEAR**

**EASY STREET**



# CLASS PRESIDENT BEHIND BARS!!!

New Orleans — Law officers finally subdued feared criminal and all-around perverse guy, Jerry "the slasher" Asin, as Mardi Gras revelers looked on. Asin, medical school class president of long standing, was arrested and booked for "possession of a concealed weapon during a public procession." Asin was apprehended along a parade route when a police officer noticed a conspicuous bulge in his right front pants pocket. The object was discovered to be an eight-inch hunting knife.

When questioned as to his motive for carrying a long, hard object next to his groin, Asin responded, "Nothing deceives innocent, drunken girls like cold steel."



## The Ghost Who Wore Hose

Fourth year medical student Brent Rody joins the ranks of those who claim to have had paranormal experiences. He reports seeing an alien phantasm dressed in white in the corridors of the V.A. Hospital. The foreign body confronted him when he was called to start an I.V. in the still, dark hours of the night.

"She had a dark complexion, a large mole on her face and a hunched back" recalls Rody. "Smoke encircled her face. She was wearing white hose and carried an I.V. tray."

When questioned concerning the possibility of such a phe-

nomenon taking place in the hospital, Nursing Administrator Cruella DeVille responded, "The idea of a V.A. nurse on the floor after 4 p.m., let alone starting I.V.'s is ludicrous."

# Foul Play Suspected

## Nurse Disappears from Senior Medicine Clinic

Enquirer reporters have learned that a Senior Medicine Clinic nurse, known affectionately as "Pam" to her team, could not be found after hours of diligent searching. Although no body was recovered, foul play is suspected by the authorities. Students could offer no clues on where this dedicated and hard-working OMH employee might be. "She hardly ever disappears for more than an hour or two at a time," volunteered one student. Fellow workers were not surprised by the development. "It was bound to happen sooner or later," said Ivy. "It was just a matter of time."

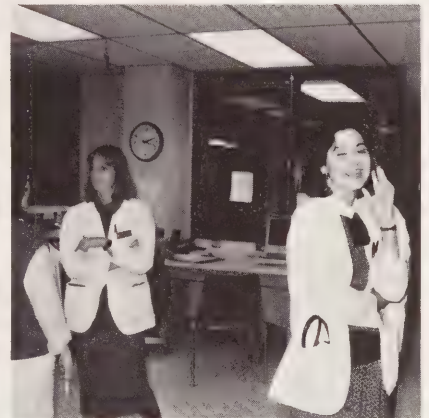
An incriminating photo was found in the conference room which leaves little room for doubt that it was probably a floor nurse, most likely Ivy herself, who actually committed the crime. No reason for this attack has yet come to light, but rumors of unfair scheduling practices are circulating among staff and students alike.



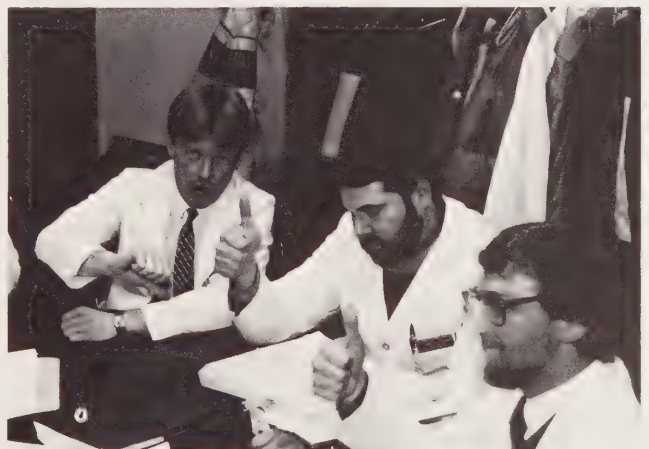
The incriminating photograph.



Suspicion rampant.



Students heartbroken.



Two out of three students favor the death penalty.





## Ambulatory Medicine: the Walking Wounded and the Worried Well

"Just because you're pregnant doesn't mean you're right."



S-I-F-I-L-I-S ... it's not in here.



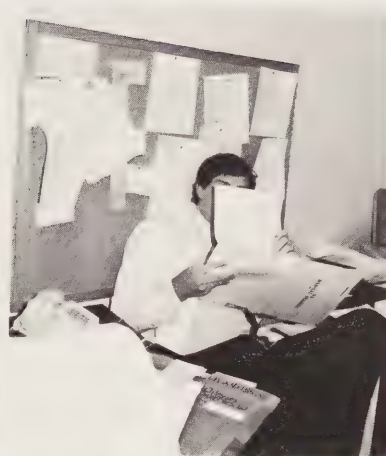
Still in the game.



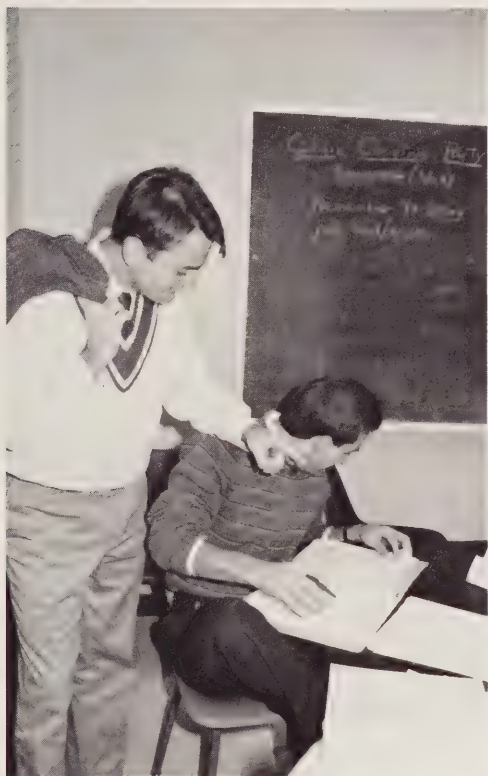
Pam's miraculous recovery



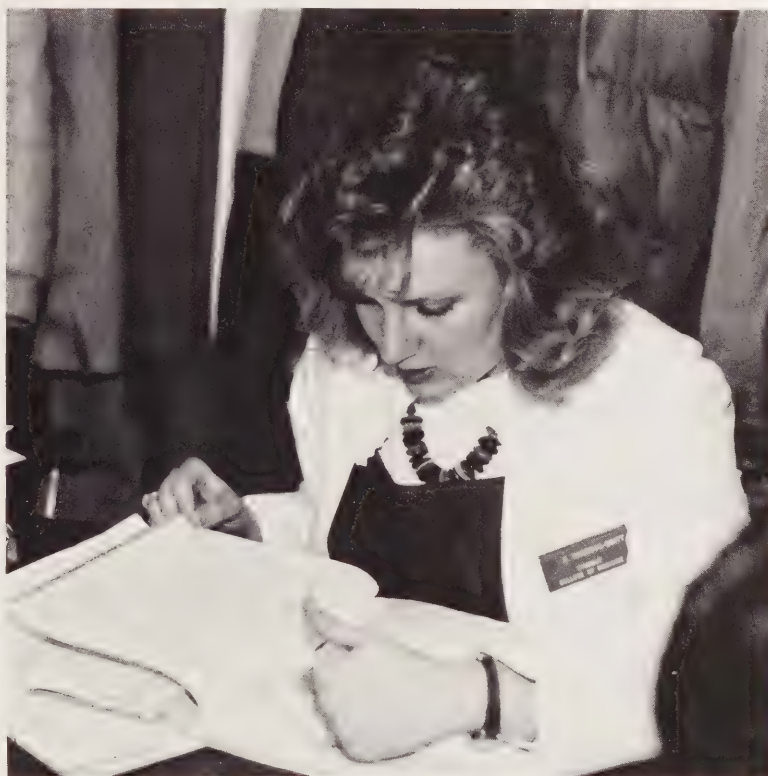
What do you prescribe for "pain in the gizzards"?



What's a vet doing here?



I say a hematocrit of 7 is normal for her.



Carla congratulates herself on a total cure.



Six hours later ...





## FUN AND GAMES WITH FAMILY MEDICINE

The Department of Family Medicine was one of the first clinical departments to which we were exposed as underclassmen. Who can forget the awkward hilarity of trying out our armamentarium of diagnostic equipment during first year patient contact? Then there was Epidemiology, a vacation right up until test day

(and what a test it was!). In the second year, BOMP, if not exactly entertaining, was certainly a game — one of the few classes where attendance was reckoned into the grade. Remember those cute little index cards, and how they changed color every week? Now here's a faculty that knows how to prevent cheating!

And even those of us who were not inspired to take an elective in Family Medicine were exposed, through this department, to the joys of general practice during our banishment to the hinterlands for five fun-filled weeks of small town medicine.



Small hospitals in rural Oklahoma ...



... if you've seen one, you've seen 'em all.



T!



*Student Council Office —  
Sanctuary For Abused  
Medical Students*



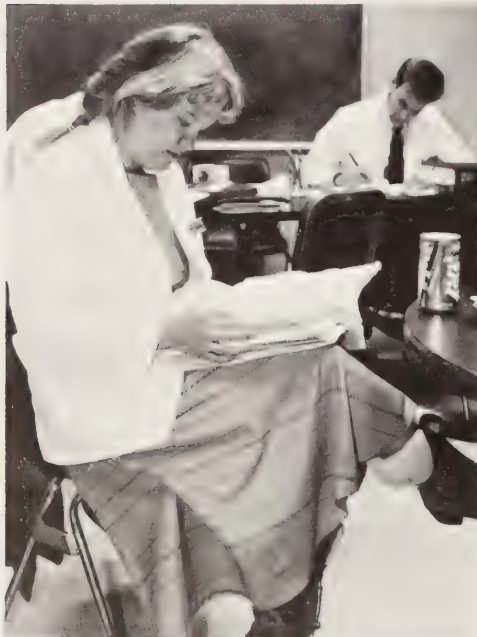


## Coke Primary Offender

# Substance Abuse Rampant Among Medical Students

The propensity of physicians in general to tend toward substance abuse has been known for years. Next to dentist, docs are the party-ingest animals around. But does this abandonment to the suasion of mind-altering substances on the part of the physicians of our society endanger the health of their patients? Enquirer reporters began covert operations on the Health Sciences Center in 1987 to assess the extent of abuse among doctors and medical students. The results are a shocking testimony to the weakness of human willpower.

Caffeine was found to be by far the most abused drug on the campus. Residents and students alike are found to be going about their daily rounds with blood levels of caffeine that are far above the threshold for psychologic effects. "I admit it — I'm wired to the wall" one resident confessed, on condition he not be named. "I need it — I can't function without" mourned a third year student. Although most of the caffeine was consumed in the form of diet soda, some students were known to make runs for chocolate ice cream when duty mandated they stay in the hospital overnight.



Fix is readily available.



An impaired student.

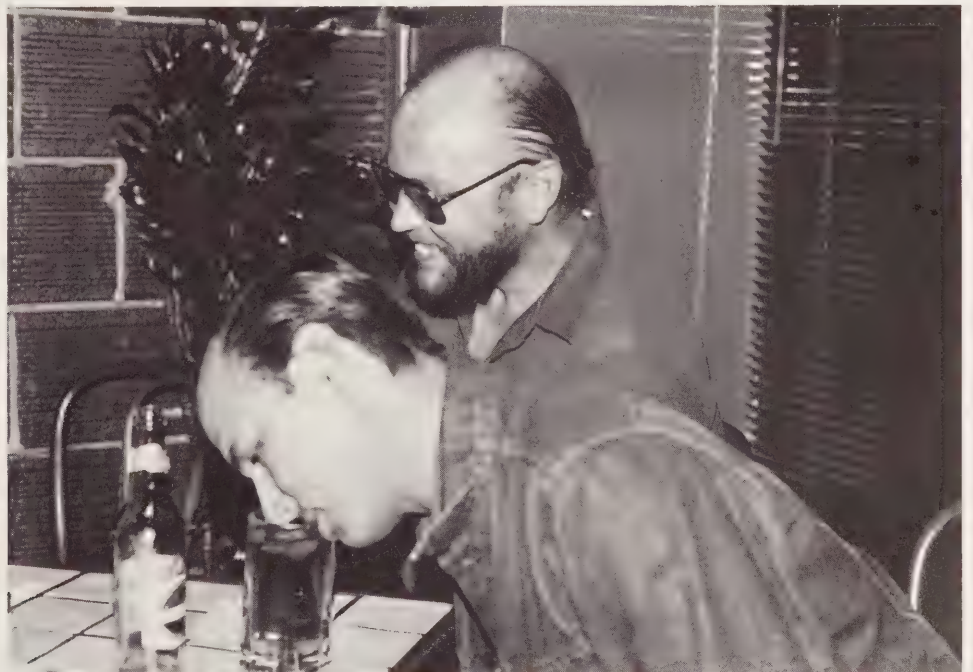
# ***Early Signs Of Physician Impairment***



Pupils fixed and dilated.



Seeing double is a sign of trouble.



Loss of eye-face coordination signals end-stage impairment.



# *Somebody's Got to Do It . . .*

The decision to have a senior class yearbook can be credited to no less a personality than Jerry Asin. As soon as he made that decision, he began to cast about for some fool to undertake responsibility for the job. He did not have far to look (especially since yours truly, the Editor, was on his surgery rotation at the time.) True to form, I jumped at the chance to throw my weight around and be in charge of something. Fool that I was, I fell for temptation hook, line and sinker.

You may be getting the idea that producing this yearbook has not been all fun and games. Actually, several pleasant get-togethers did arise out of the first few attempts of interested parties to organize ourselves into a writing machine. This job also gave me something to talk about with casual acquaintances, and an excuse for not being more up for my rotations. But it was also a lot

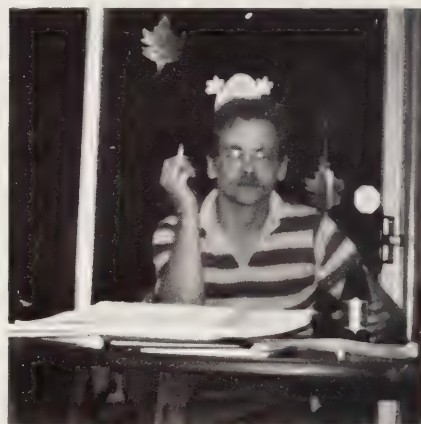
of hard work.

But this wasn't just my show; many generous people contributed their time and creative energies toward this project's timely completion. To name a few, Bruce Meyer, Tex Houchen, Jan Nunn, Jeff Marple, Joe Guarnaccia, Joan Pospisil, Webb Thompson, Peter Chau, Mark Lipe, David Scates, Bill Schnitz, Mary Conrady, Cathy Conley, Lauranne Harris and Chuck Lunn contributed materially to the content, while Debbie Madaj and Carol Countryman provided the backbone of the administration and single-handedly squeezed around \$5000 from the OUHSC campus towards publication costs. Rick Ricketson came through also, with \$1300 from Tulsa campus in advertising.

Spencer Rozin contributed in many ways, both with content and with rounding up those last few bios (couldn't have been more than sixty or seventy) that hadn't shown

up by our production deadline. Most of all, his moral support was extremely valuable at a time when it seemed the yearbook might not fly at all.

I hope that the effort was worth it, and what you, the members of the class of 87, will enjoy looking back on these memories in the years to come, when you are relaxing on your yacht and reading your copy of the Wall Street Journal, sipping champagne and reminiscing about the bad old days.



Tex takes a break.



Can't we just copy last year's?



Two great minds working in tandem.

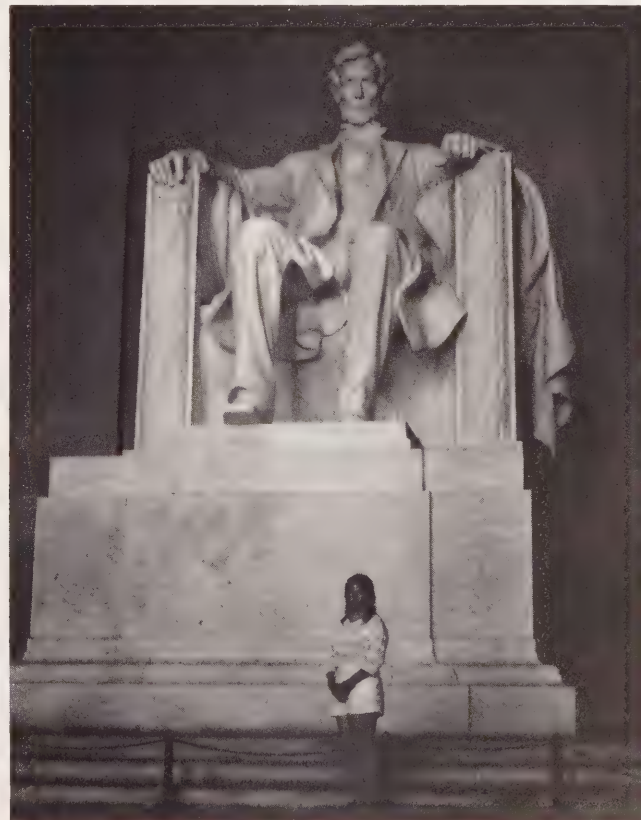




Debbie and Paula take a pledge to keep it clean. Debbie vows to increase federal yearbook funding.



Carol, ad manager, doubles as Miss Madaj's nanny. Editor seeks advice from another great writer.





# At The Movies

Gridiron may well be the one event associated with medical school towards which everyone feels the same emotion — disgust. Seriously though, the yearly Gridiron party and films of the same name were a survival mechanism for us. Somehow, the individuality of each class (*the Classgeist*, if I may coin a phrase) clearly came through in the class year-end production. For example, some of you may remember the senior film of the Class of 86, one year before ours. The bathroom-oriented tenor of that Gridiron movie was a delightful reversal from the prior brown-nose diathesis of that class (as evidenced by the fact that they would always send flowers to professors the day before a test, as well as indulging in other spineless boot licking.) The class of 86, it may also be remembered, went extremely overboard in the amount of scatological diatribe included in their year book, which just goes to show that a little healthy aggression along the way can vastly improve the emotional resilience and mental hygiene of a class (like ours!)

Was I talking about Gridiron? Ah, yes, The Class of 87 had the best Gridiron films overall. We brought true genius to bear on the problem of what to film. Our directors did not succumb to the temptation to rely on auditory humor (as did certain other classes) knowing as they did that the sound system for this production is seldom all it could be. Instead, we introduced graphic visual cues (violence, blood, nudity) to get the point across. Not that there was any profound message in the Gridiron. Or was there? I seem to recall that our third year movie did not excoriate any professor in particular, but it did feature an exhausted MS III jumping out a V.A. window . . .

Then there was the Gridiron Party. This was a phenomenon unparalleled in the busy social calendar of the medical school. It was the best attended of the all-school events, and the most expensive. In fact, the final budget for the Gridiron each year was approximately twice what was estimated simply because of the astronomical cleaning and repair payments. The Party will not be best remembered for the barbecue, the bad jokes by class presidents, or for the notorious silver shovel award, but for the beer. Beer in the hand, beer in the aid, beer on the tables collapsing under the weight of fifteen people, beer on the floor, beer on your clothes. We may miss these carefree days of medical school. Probably not, though. See you at the movies.



Bill, I thought the Gridiron was a tasteful and true-to-life depiction of the lot of the overburdened medical student.

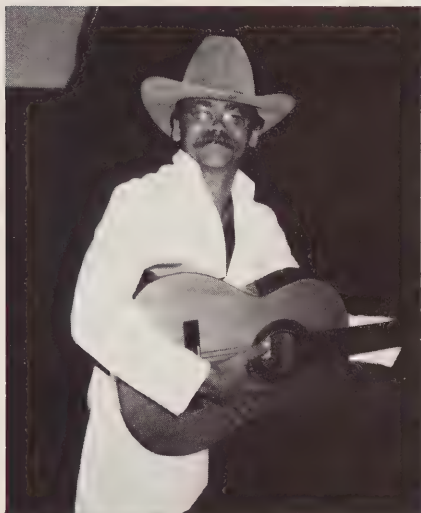


Jeff, you're nuts. It was a piece of excrement.



One thing we agree on: we had fun doing it!

# The Making of Gridiron



Dr. Red Duke



Creativity in action.



That number is 1-800-VAN-TRAN



Stuart Samson on camera.



It's Craaaazy Loop!





# GOTCHA!!!





**Congratulations  
Grads!**



2196 S. SHERIDAN • TULSA, OK. • PH. 835-9414

**Tulsa Medical College  
Class of 1987**

**We appreciaate your  
participation and  
interest  
during your surgery  
clerkship.**

**Department of Surgery,  
TMC**

**CONGRATULATIONS  
TO THE CLASS OF 1987**

**FROM THE  
DEPARTMENT OF  
FAMILY PRACTICE  
TULSA MEDICAL  
COLLEGE**

# TULSA







It came in February of our second year. For the past two years we made many friends and became comfortable with the system at the HSC in preparation for our clinical years. Some of us knew right off Tulsa would be our home as there were family, old friends and familiar surroundings. But for the rest of us, knee-deep in Pathology and unsure, were faced with The Choice. Faced with fictional accounts of inferior education, lack of ability to place in competitive residencies, and rumors of a paucity of procedures, we investigated the Tulsa Option, the City and its surroundings where we would spend our final two years.

What we found, though, dispelled the myths and rumors. For what we thought was important in Medical Education was here in Tulsa. The residents were satisfied, pleasant, and not unwilling to advance their new Wedges. The formidable and ever-present hierarchy characterizing the University environment was rarely encountered. In fact, the opportunity to work one-on-one with the attending staff in a cooperative and respectful manner was commonplace, rather than the exception. Through their attitudes and teaching, we progressed in our clinical reasoning and, through it all, became better physicians to our patients.

The Hospitals — St. Francis, St. John, and Hillcrest — were an integral part of our decision. Through their efficiency minded access systems

especially in Radiology and Clinical Laboratories, the delivery of Medical care was maximized, improving our attitudes and allowing more time to research the perplexing cases. The ancillary services and Nursing Staff were intelligent, helpful, and usually willing to go out of their way to improve patient care.

The city of Tulsa, surrounded by many lakes and hills characteristic of Green Country, offered much for the occasional social outing. Skiing, by virtue of our many accessible lakes, was plentiful, and sailing was always an option in the summer, schedule permitting. Golf courses, health clubs, tennis, ample hunting and fishing areas made Tulsa the "Resort Community" as freedom allowed.

So as February came and went, our decision became clear. For the thirty-five of us who left to pursue what we thought would bring us closer to our Philosophy and goals of becoming physicians, we were never disappointed. We look forward to developing our skills in our chosen careers of Anesthesia, Dermatology, Family Practice, Internal Medicine, OB/GYN, Orthopedic Surgery, Otorhinolaryngology, Pediatrics, Plastic Surgery, Psychiatry, Radiology, Rehab Medicine, and Urology. We will always remember TMC for helping reach our final goal.



# STUDENTS REVOLT OUHSC IN AN UPROAR ELITE GO TO TULSA



RECRUITING  
PAYS OFF



MOONLIGHTING IN TULSA



I Would Have Gone  
Too, If They Would  
Have Taken Me



TULSA — HOME OF SCANT SCUT



# **ADMINISTRATION FACULTY AND STUDENTS: PARTNERS IN PROGRESS**



**Edward J. Tomsovic, M.D.**  
**Dean of Tulsa Medical College**

A former Pediatrician, Dr. Tomsovic has been at the helm of Tulsa Medical College for several years. Where at most large University Medical Schools the Dean may know only a fraction of their students, by virtue of the small size of TMC he knew most of us by name. He attended every Executive Student Council meeting and always made it a point of informing the students of what was happening with the Faculty and University with regard to their impact on the students' medical education. Always the student advocate, it would not be uncommon for him to include students in various committees or to solicit the students' viewpoint with regard to University policy decisions. This closeness between students and administration was reflected in our Dean's Letters, giving our prospective employers a better impression of their future residents. The Class of 1987 at Tulsa Medical College thanks you.





**Mike Newman — Director of Student Affairs**

**Darla Puckett — Briefly in Student Affairs, now in Resident Affairs, still finds time to help students.**



**Tulsa Medical College Administration Building facing Sheridan Avenue. How it looked in 1987.**

**Not Pictured but worthy of Honorable Mention:**

**Dee Luke — Left her position as Student Affairs Advisor (for whoever knows why) during our third year to work in Physician Placement. Even so, we could still find time to abuse her at her new desk.**

**June Holmes, Ph.D. — Counselor and friend, she could always find time to talk whenever in need, no matter your schedule.**

**Carolyn Fillmore — Student Affairs now, finding out just how demanding Med Students can be.**

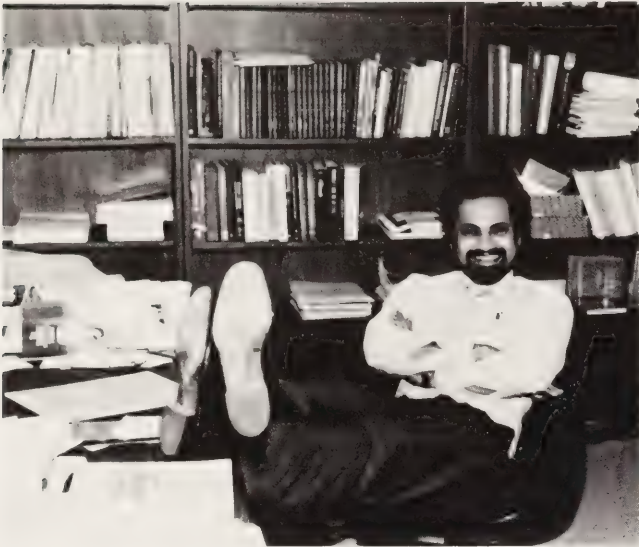


**Connie Trantham — Invaluable as Student Advisor. She knew the ins and outs of how to get just THE residency.**

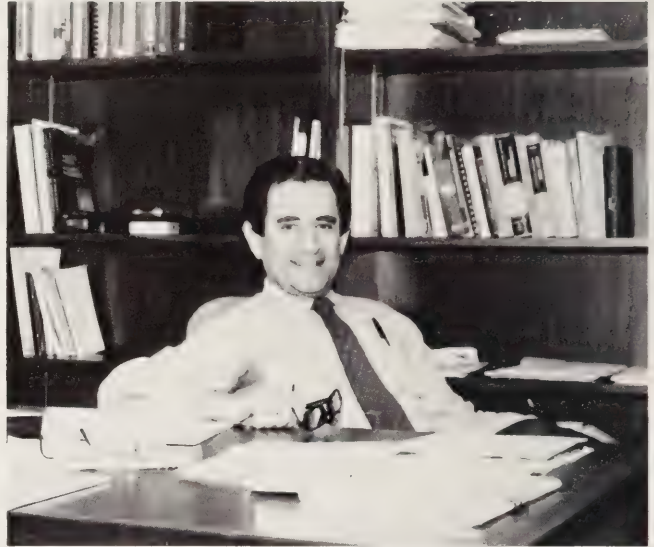




# PSYCHIATRY IN REVIEW NEW FACES, NEW PLACES MARK THE YEAR



Balu Kalayam, MD, Course Coordinator, will be most remembered for his requirement of a literature review paper.



James Lipton, MD, new Chairman, brings new ideas to Psychiatry.

## THE WORLD ACCORDING TO DSM-III



Originally known as the Tulsa Psychiatric Center, its name was changed to Parkside. Most of our inpatient experience was gained here.

## ASK DR. JUNG

**Dear Dr. Jung,**

My doctor recently told my pigeon I'm schizophrenic. Should I show my phroegel to the toad or just eat the french fries?

**Autistic in Austin**

**Dear Aussie:**

Try Haldol. Obviously your phroegel belongs in Baboon Foon.

**Dear Dr. Jung,**

I'm a Vietnam Vet recently suffering from frequent nightmares of choking chimpanzees surrounded by a haze of Agent Orange cheered on by heroin crazed Viet Cong. This morning I woke up and found Rover dead, face down in a bowl of rice. What am I to do?

**Nervous from 'Nam**

**Dear Nervous:**

From what you describe, you may be suffering from Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder, very popular these days. Extensive psychotherapy, although very expensive, may help. If not, I understand Nicaragua is hiring lately.



# SURGERY CLERKSHIP

4:30 in the morning. The phone rings. Barely able to shake the cobwebs from your weary mind, your resident says the ER has an 18 year old male from a motorcycle accident with unstable vital signs, multiple rib and long bone fractures, and a rigid abdomen. Almost reflexic and deliberate, we learned the ABC's of trauma management and hours later transported the patient from the OR to recovery in stable condition.



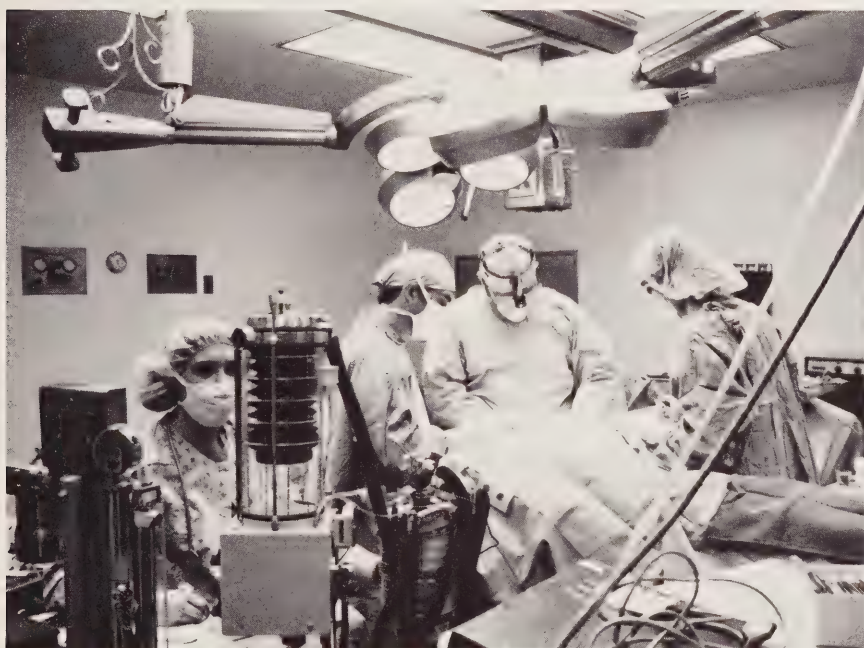
Frank Clingan, MD, Chairman. Respected and knowledgeable, his questions in the OR seemed endless, never malignant but always probing.



Merlin Kilbury, MD, Course Coordinator. A favorite of many students, he always found time to teach, encourage practical approaches.



Wanda Hicks, Secretary. Always smiling, esp. with new hairstyle.



Hillcrest OR. Sometimes a true operating "theater".



Tim Knight, another visiting pagan from OKC, cheerfully prepares for morning rounds — two hours late.

## POST-COLONOSCOPIC BILATERAL LATERAL RECTUS OPHTHALMOPLÉGIA — AN AVOIDABLE ENTITY

At a recent convention of the American College of Colon and Rectal Surgeons, the problem of LR ophthalmoplegia was recognized as an emerging complication following routine colonoscopy. Hans Inanus, MD, noted proctologist from Harvard Medical School has reported the complication in as much as 15% of his routine colonoscopies, with a male to female predomi-

nance of 3:1. "It appears that the length of the procedure as well as the diameter of the fiberoptic colonoscope directly reflect the magnitude and duration of post-colonoscopy ophthalmoplegia. If the procedure was limited to less than 135 minutes and the diameter was less than 4 cm, the incidence was less than 1%," Dr. Inanus reported.



# OB/GYN STUDENTS: LONG HOURS BRING PLEASANT REWARDS



Our OB/GYN experience was, for the most part, enjoyed by all. Although we were on call every third night when not in clinic (and usually without a wink of sleep), the cheerfulness of the residents, staff, and patients left us with many fond memories. For most of us, to get the chance to deliver a baby after assisting all night during labor, would be our last.

Steve Saltzman, MD, is pictured to the left, humbling residents and students alike during one of his infamous Thursday afternoon pathology quiz sessions.

Our L&D experience was divided between Saint John's and Saint Francis



John Nettles, MD, Course coordinator

## **NCAA CRACKS DOWN ON POSITIVE SNIFF**

In a surprising move today, representatives recommended stiffer penalties for positive sniff tests. Calling it a "landmark decision", those testing positive would be seriously compromising their freshman eligibility.

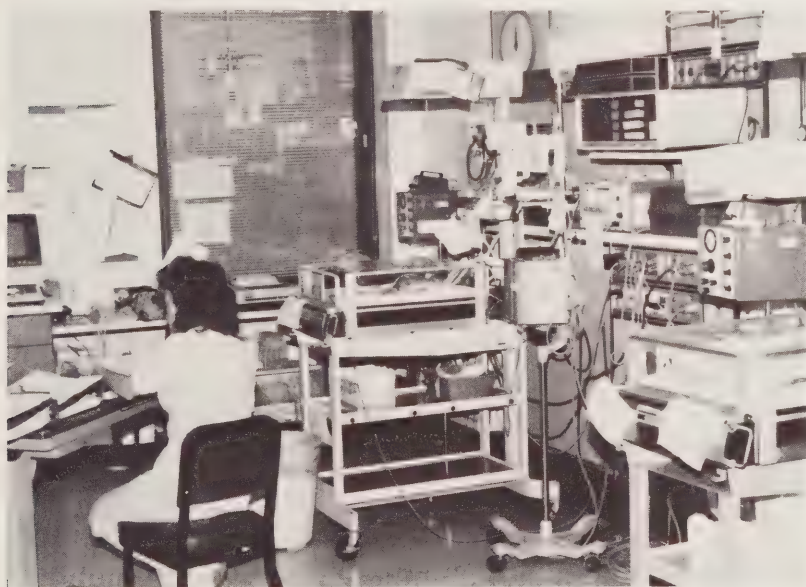
# PINT-SIZED PATIENTS PLENTIFUL IN PEDIATRICS



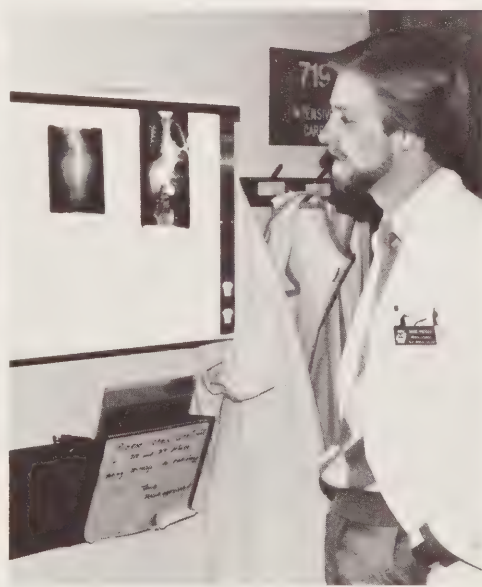
Dan Plunkett, MD, Chairman of the Department of Pediatrics (pictured at left), was an admirable teacher and role model for all of us. Along with our course coordinator, Kevin Donovan, MD, their lectures and unique personalities made for many intriguing conversations. Dr. Plunkett's lectures on Hematology rarely saw a nodding head and were extremely informative.

Working hard was expected. From the NICU to ambulatory clinics, we learned diagnostic medicine without the benefit of a practiced historian as well as becoming adept at LP's, suprapubic cath's, IV's, etc, all the while trying to stay healthy ourselves — not an easy task!

Dr. Plunkett counselling a young patient during our Ambulatory Peds rotation.



Our pediatric experience included inpatient work at either Saint John's, Hillcrest, or Saint Francis as well as in our Senior Ambulatory Peds rotation. The NICU (pictured above) challenged many with respect to patient management skills.



Bruce Pistocco is seen above during a posed photo session at the NICU erroneously suggesting that these are the before and after radiographs of an intubated esophagus.



# RESURGING INTEREST IN FAMILY PRACTICE "INTRIGUING" — GRADUATES DISPLAY KEEN INTEREST

## — An Editorial —

Tulsa Medical College was originally founded with the intention of increasing the number of primary care physicians to the State of Oklahoma. Suprisingly enough, we have placed numerous grads into classically "hard-to-get" residencies in Orthopedic Surgery, Radiology, Anesthesia, Urology, and the like. However, the call for the Generalist has attracted many of our class, with nearly 30% opting for a career in Family Practice. Many have cited reasons such as the increasing numbers of the Geriatric population, the opportunity to become involved in all phases of primary care, in addition to the unique opportunity to follow a patient from birth to adulthood. Surely the attitudes of the Faculty and Staff are to be recognized for providing an atmosphere attractive to so many. We sincerely appreciate their commitment.



Les Walls, MD, Department Chairman



Mike O'Quin pretends to research the latest journal for his final presentation while daydreaming about the next rabbit hunt.

## ENTERPRENEURS IN MEDICINE

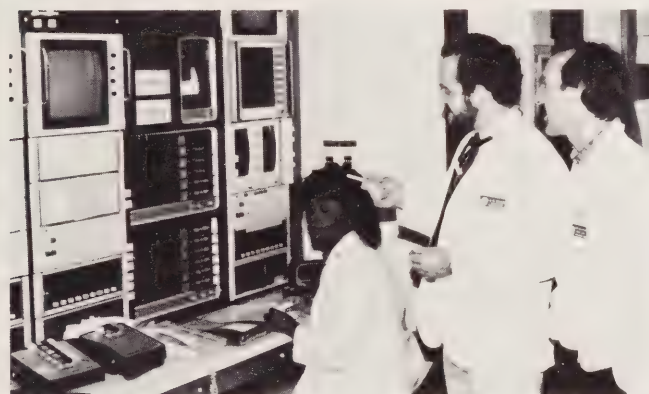
Jeff Hoffsommer and Ron Hood recently reported to the annual convention in Kansas City a unique

method of increasing profits in a marginal rural practice. "While I'm checking under Mom's hood Ron

can be fixing Dad's front end, so to speak," said Jeff.



Daniel Duffy, MD, Department Chairman, lectures were integrated flow-charts. Along with Dr.'s Marshall, Jarolim, and Saizow, we were challenged to improve.



## **TIMELESS HOURS IN INTENSIVE CARE**



## **INTERNAL MEDICINE PICTORIAL ODYSSEY**

For many of us, the rotations in Internal Medicine meant diagnostic dilemmas sorting through the differentials and long discussions on morning rounds. Through it all, we strived harder as our minds quickened and we wrote faster to reach our final goal.

## **SHARPENED SKILLS IN EMERGENCIES**



## **AND ULTIMATELY THE WAY HOME**





Bob plans to sail to Africa and rid the continent of disease  
David will treat acne in North Carolina to extinction



Neil hopes to find out "what do otolaryngologists do?"  
Birgit has confirmed that recreational medicine is her life



Brad will find his absence seizures to be useful in anesthesia.  
Steve L. is certain curing the common cold by radiologic means is a top priority.



Steve "Ich möchte mein Dulcimer spielen." Bruce's goal is  
to be the staff physician for **Outdoor Life**.



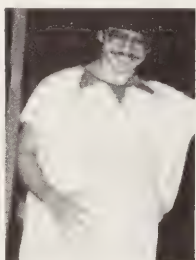
## TMC CLASS OF '87 PREDICTS FUTURE



Todd has claimed all that pisses for his own. Scott S. is  
waiting for his Porsche to arrive before thinking about medicine



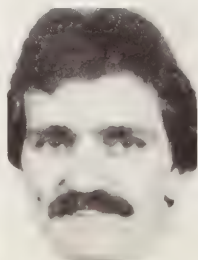
Scott Y. will rid the Navy of all airborne diseases. Dennis is  
among the first to realize the great need for bilingual orthopedists



Lisa says her family practice will deal mainly with pediatric  
anesthesia. Ken predicts the mainstay of IM in the future will  
be free food



Jeff figures he can always resort to auto mechanics if FP  
doesn't pan out. Kevin wonders if he's going to be a doctor  
now



J.D. will find happiness in Plastics — the final frontier. Peggy  
— "No, really, I will be OU's team physician."



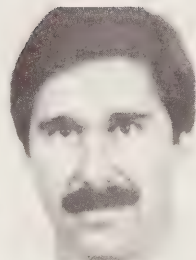
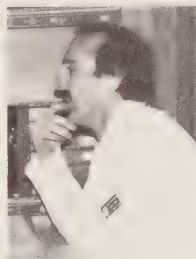




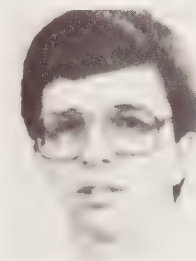
Charlie V.T. will find a place in society for abnormal Psych. Ron is still investigating opportunities in beach front Orthopedics.



John thinks he can make everyone happy with a little gas. Rick's going to be a pediatrician; no, a cardiologist; no, an OB; no, an orthopedic surgeon, yeah, that's the ticket.



Sherwood plans to invent an operation to cure the common slice. Elaine really just wanted to be barefoot and pregnant anyway.



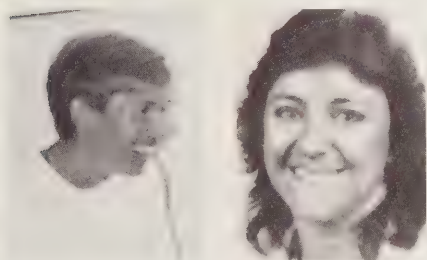
Mangum will never be the same once Steve L. gets there. John S. would like to moonlight as a prison physician because the inmates seem like such nice guys.



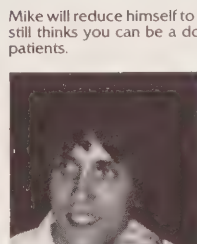
Gerald — " ". Tim chose his orthopedics program by its party potential.



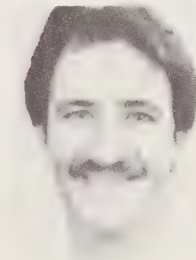
Charlie H. has decided to master reality testing; it's about time. Kathryn — "The real money in OB/GYN is in selling the placentas."



Dale's found his real forte is in putting people to sleep. Lynn will have to limit her busy practice to cowboys and their horses.



Mike will reduce himself to the same level as children. Wade still thinks you can be a doctor and not have to touch the patients.



Tony thinks he'll really be able to relate to his patients, really Fu — "Getting Mike through the fourth year was tough — now I'm on permanent vacation."







*Joan Lospisil*

*Timothy Krahn*

*Layne Goetzinger*

*John Bell*

*Rachel Gibbs*

*David Scates*

*Suzanne Witterholt*

*Robert Desko*

*Spencer Rozin*

*Malinda Webb*

*Steven Leonard*

*Robert Ricketson*

*Cathy Conley*

*Phil Heard*

*Alicia Vanhooser*

*Brad Britton*

*Lauranne Harris*

*Webb Thompson*

*Andrew Zelby*

*Neil Williams*

*Suanne Daves*

*Jeff Marple*

*Ruth Walsh*

*Carol Countryman*

*Stuart Jackson*

*Bert Walker*

*Sherwood Duhon*

*Steven Kick*

To The  
Class of 1987

Congratulations  
and Best Wishes

From  
The Department  
Of Dermatology

**THE DEPARTMENT  
OF UROLOGY**

**WISHES THE  
CLASS OF 1987  
A LONG AND  
SATISFYING  
MEDICAL CAREER  
CONGRATULATIONS!**

**Put the strength  
of Union to  
work for  
you**

**UNIONBANK**

UNIONBANK AND TRUST COMPANY  
49th and North May Avenue  
3030 Northwest Expressway  
Quail Springs Mall  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma  
MEMBER FDIC



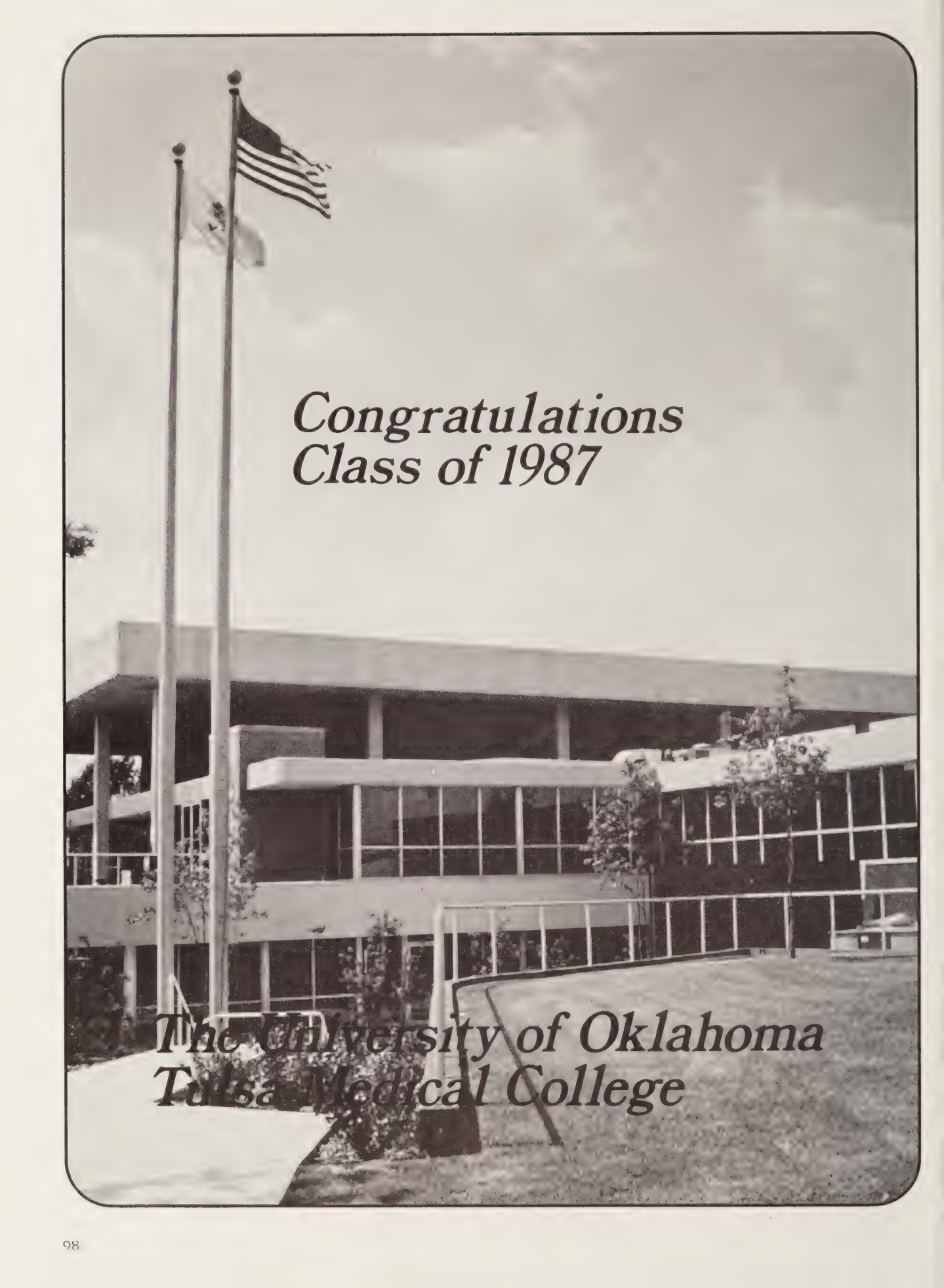


# MATCH DAY 1987

Carson Agee: Surgery. Univ of Missouri, Columbia.  
 Keith Alcox: Surgery. Oregon Health Sci Univ, Portland.  
 Dennis Alfaro: Surgery. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Cynthia Alsup: OB-Gyn. Truman. Kansas City, MO.  
 Joe Andrezik: Radiology. OUHSC.  
 Dale Armstrong: Fam Med. Pitt Co Memorial. Greenville, NC.  
 Jerry Asin. Int Med. Med Coll of Wisconsin, Milwaukee.  
 Todd Aspergren: Fam Med. St. Francis. Wichita, KS.  
 Sarah Atkinson: Surgery. OUHSC.  
 Bruce Barton: Int Med. UT Southwestern. Dallas, TX.  
 John Bell: Transitional. OUHSC.  
 Jerrold Benedict: Fam Med. UT Galveston, TX.  
 Lloyd Biby: Anesth. Emory. Atlanta, GA.  
 Jeff Black: Fam Med. OUHSC.  
 David Blackshaw: Anesth. OUHSC.  
 Robert Blakeburn: Fam Med. Carswell A.F.B. Fort Worth, TX.  
 Greg Botkin: Fam Med. Trover Clinic. Madisonville, KY.  
 Mark Brady: Int Med. Winthrop. Mineola, NY.  
 Carla Hardzog-Britt: Peds. OUHSC.  
 Brad Britton: Ophthal. Tulane. New Orleans, LA.  
 Todd Brookover: Urol. Univ of Arkansas, Little Rock.  
 Curtis Brown: ER Med. OUHSC.  
 Irwin Brown: Surgery. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Tom Brown: Int Med. St. Joseph's. Phoenix, AZ.  
 Jera Burghart: Int Med. Univ of Missouri, Columbia.  
 Arthur Buswell: Psych. Tulane. New Orleans, LA.  
 James Canavan: Anesth. Maricopa. Phoenix, AZ.  
 Larry Cartmell: Path. Baylor. Dallas, TX.  
 Kedar Challakere: Trans. Shreveport, LA.  
 Diane Burke Chaney: Int Med. McGaw. Chicago, IL.  
 Mark Chaney: Anesth. Loyola. Maywood, IL.  
 Peter Chau: ER Med. OUHSC.  
 Cathy Conley: Psych. Mass General. Boston, Mass.  
 Mary Conrady: Psych. UT Southwestern. Dallas, TX.  
 Susan Corkran: Peds-Med. Pitt Co. Greenville, NC.  
 Lisa Corstvet: Anesth. OUHSC.  
 Carol Countryman: OB-Gyn. Univ of Alabama, Birmingham.  
 Tom Crow: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Dale Dautenhahn: Anesth. OUHSC.  
 Suanne Daves: Anesth. Univ of California, Irvine.  
 Robert Desko: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Machele Donat: Urology. OUHSC.  
 Sherwood Duhon: Ortho. Scott & White. Temple, TX.  
 Bryan Dye: Fam Med. Garfield Co. Medical So. OK.  
 Brad Edmonds: Anesth. Univ of Kansas, Kansas City.  
 Stephen Feuerborn: Fam Med. Medical Ctr of Columbus, GA.  
 Don Frame: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Rachel Gibbs: OB-Gyn. Univ of Arkansas, Little Rock.  
 Layne Goetzinger: Ophthal. OUHSC.  
 Mark Gregory: Fam Med. Garfield Co. Medical So. OK.  
 Joe Guarnaccia: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Birgit Haglund: Phys Med. Chandler. Lexington, KY.  
 Nancy Han: Int Med. Univ of New Mexico, Albuquerque.  
 Kevin Hargrove: Ortho. OUHSC.  
 Kevin Harris: Int Med. Univ of Minnesota, Minneapolis.  
 Lauranne Harris: OB-Gyn. OUHSC.  
 David Harsha: Fam Med. Indiana Univ, Indianapolis.  
 Phil Heard: Int Med. Good Samaritan. Cincinnati, OH.  
 John Heath: Anesth. Univ of Alabama, Birmingham.  
 Richenda Herren: Surgery. Chicago Medical School, IL.  
 Mark Herschel: Int Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Anthony Hicks: Psych. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Charles Hill: Psych. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Jeff Hoffsommer: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Ron Hood: Surgery. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Tex Houchen: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 John Huser: Fam Med. St. Joseph's. Wichita, KS.  
 Paul Ives: Int Med. Portsmouth Naval Hosp., VA.  
 Stuart Jackson: Anesth. UT Galveston, TX.  
 Phil Jones: Urol. OUHSC.  
 Mary Ann Khoury: Int Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Steven Kick: Int Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Mary Kirk: OB-Gyn. Mt. Sinai. New York, NY.  
 Tim Knight: Anesth. UCLA. Los Angeles, CA.  
 Robert Kohlbacher: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Tim Krahn: Ortho. Memphis, TN.  
 Peggy Krisa: Int Med. Univ of Texas, Houston.  
 Karen Lanier: OB-Gyn. LSU. New Orleans, LA.  
 Carol Lawrence: Peds. OUHSC.  
 Stephen Lester: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Kevin Lewis: Int Med. Maricopa. Phoenix, AZ.  
 Ethan Lindsey: Psych. OUHSC.

Mark Lipe: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Pat Lodes: OB-Gyn. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Rick Lowry: Int Med. Tulane. New Orleans, LA.  
 Leslie Lucas: Psych. Bexar Co. Hosp. San Antonio, TX.  
 Chuck Lunn: Fam Med. St. Mary's. Kansas City, MO.  
 Debra Madaj: motherhood, then who knows what.  
 Jeff Marple: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Scott Maxwell: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Harold McGuffey: Psych. OUHSC.  
 Jeff McIlroy: Psych. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Paula McIntyre: Fam Med. Duke-FAHEC. Fayetteville, NC.  
 Debra Mee: Psych. OUHSC.  
 Bruce Meyer: Fam Med. Garfield Co. Medical So. OK.  
 Joel Miller: Int Med. Lenox Hill Hosp. New York, NY.  
 Lynn Miller: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Clark Million: Anesth. OUHSC.  
 David Mullen: Psych. Univ of New Mexico, Albuquerque.  
 Randy Mullins: OB-Gyn. OUHSC.  
 Mike Mullins: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Radha Narayanan: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Kathryn Newport: OB-Gyn. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Jan Nunn: Psych. OUHSC.  
 Gerald Oliver: Fam Med. Univ of Alabama, Huntsville.  
 Kevin Oltmanns: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Mike O'Quinn: Peds. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Elaine Papafrangos: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Randy Peterson: Surgery. St. Joseph's. Denver, CO.  
 Bruce Pistocco: Anesth. Scott & White. Temple, TX.  
 Oscar Polo: Fam Med. OUHSC.  
 Joan Pospisil: Radiology. OUHSC.  
 Stephen Price: Fam Med. Garfield Co., Medical So. OK.  
 Rick Purcell: Int Medicine. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Cynthia Redding: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Craig Rice: Fam Med. Texas Tech, El Paso.  
 Robert Ricketson: Ortho. OUHSC.  
 Brent Rody: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Paula Root: Fam Med. OUHSC.  
 Debra Rose: Peds. Phoenix Hosps. Phoenix, AZ.  
 Spencer Rozin: Int Med. Duke. Durham, NC.  
 Melanie Russell: OB-Gyn. Univ of Massachusetts. Worcester.  
 Stuart Samson: Psych. OUHSC.  
 Tim Sandmann: Fam Med. Wichita Falls Fam Practice, TX.  
 Jim Saunders: ORL. Duke. Durham, NC.  
 David Scates: OB-Gyn. OUHSC.  
 Ron Schlabach: Fam Med. UAMS-AHEC. Ft. Smith, AR.  
 Bill Schnitz: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Laurie Scott: OB-Gyn. St. Paul. Dallas, TX.  
 Scott Sexter: Fam Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Georgi Snowden: Radiology. Baptist. OKC, OK.  
 David Spencer: Peds. Tulsa Medical College.  
 John Stanley: Fam Med. Pitt Co. Greenville, NC.  
 Virginia Stark-Vance: Int Med. Georgetown. Washington, DC.  
 Eleatha Surratt: Peds. St. Louis Univ, MO.  
 John Taylor: Radiation Onc. OUHSC.  
 Gil Teague: Surgery. Madigan Army Med Ctr. Tacoma, WA.  
 Keith Thomas: Peds. Univ of California, Irvine.  
 Webb Thompson: Radiology. OUHSC.  
 Tom Toalson: Fam Med. Moses H. Cone Hosp. Greensboro, NC.  
 Tom Tolomeo: Neuro. OUHSC.  
 Gigi Toma: Int Med. OUHSC.  
 Lou Trost: Fam Med. Brookhaven Memorial. Patchogue, NY.  
 Charles Van Tuyl: Trans. Oral Roberts. Tulsa, OK.  
 Alicia Vanhooser: Radiology. OUHSC.  
 Ross Vanhooser: Radiology. OUHSC.  
 Ken Veteto: Int Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Bill Wagner: Int Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Bert Walker: Int Med. Univ of California, San Diego.  
 James Walker: Int Med. Tulsa Medical College.  
 Ruth Walsh: Trans. Univ of Arkansas, Little Rock.  
 Malinda Webb: Peds. Univ of Arkansas, Little Rock.  
 Kenney Weinmeister: Int Med. UT Southwestern. Dallas, Tx.  
 Bruce Whitworth: Psych. Univ of New Mexico. Albuquerque.  
 Melissa Whitney: Psych. OUHSC.  
 Neil Williams: ORL. UT Southwestern. Dallas, TX.  
 Suzanne Witterholt: Psych. NC Memorial. Chapel Hill, NC.  
 Jan Young: Psych. OUHSC.  
 Scott Young: Trans. US Navy. Pensacola, FL.  
 Andrew Zelby: Surgery. OUHSC.  
 Cindy Zelby: motherhood for now.



A black and white photograph of a modern, multi-story medical college building. In the foreground, two tall flagpoles stand on the left, with the American flag flying from the taller one. A paved walkway leads towards the building, flanked by grass and some small trees. The sky is overcast.

*Congratulations  
Class of 1987*

*The University of Oklahoma  
Tulsa Medical College*

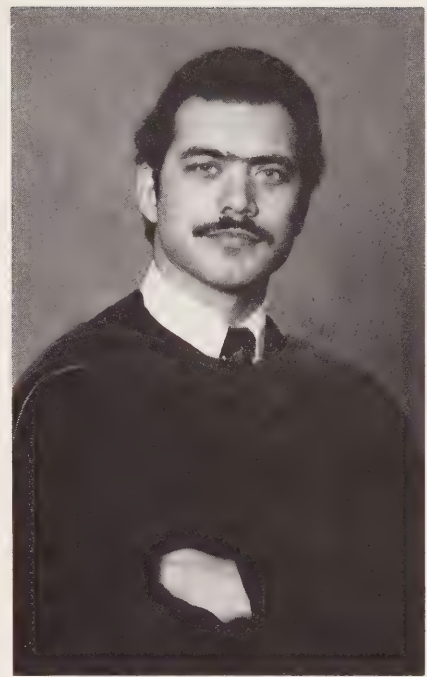
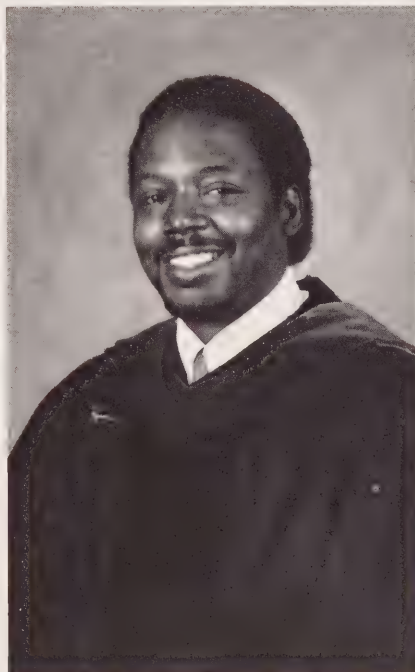


## Carson Agee

Carson "Turbo-Carvera and father-to-be" Agee was voted by his module mates as most likely to crash in the Indianapolis 500. Many of his daily occurrences were legendary. On one occasion after being in an automobile accident, after jumping out of his car, he was overheard asking the other driver in a heated voice, "Didn't you ever take physics?!!" He was admired and envied by his fellow students not only for his six course gourmet sack lunches, but also for his ability to sleep during a pathology lecture. A mere mortal student's head would have continually nodded up and down — Not Carson's. Most of all, however, he was the kind of person who could be counted on when a friend needed a favor — such as a place to watch a hockey game the night before a big test.

Keith Alcox came to medical school with a background as a medic in the service. As a result, he really shone in surgery and also in anesthesia, where he was able to teach the residents a thing or two. His academic achievements have not kept Keith from building a family, however. By the time you read this, his latest new addition will have arrived.

## Gordon Keith Alcox



## Dennis Alfaro

Dennis came to the University of Oklahoma from San Francisco by way of San Salvador. Dennis is married and has three children, adding two during medical school. Always known as a hard worker, Dennis had the difficult task of managing both medical school and a family but was able to shine through obstacles most of which none of us will see in a lifetime. Dennis plans to use his manual and visual dexterity in orthopedic surgery.





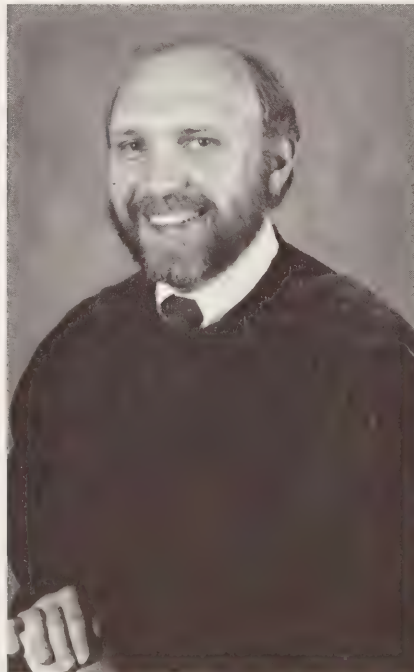
## Cynthia Alsup

Cindy was the organizer within the module — our “den mother”. She kept records of our monies, parties, etc. but we were never successful in teaching her to wash dishes and keep coffee brewed. Ever popular at parties, Cindy was always at the head of the invitation list (she owned the covered cake pan) and we all made sure she knew our birthday. Who can forget when “our Cindy” was selected at random by a local radio station to receive the “Royal Treatment” for a night on the town. (Cindy, did you have to be in by midnight?) Someone told Cindy this is how wealthy physicians live daily and from that day she has looked forward to internship and residency. Cindy is warm, kind, and unselfish, qualities she learned early from her close family. We are sure she will have a successful OB-Gyn practice (hopefully in Oklahoma).

Dr. Andrezik finally decided to see the light and become a medical student after having taught neuroanatomy to medical students for five years. Joe couldn't make a clean break though, he kept his office and continued doing research in the anatomy department during the first two years. I guess that's why Joe never quite got the hang of checking his mailbox, he was too used to having it delivered to his office.

If Joe doesn't make enough money from his future radiology practice, he can always supplement his income with royalties from the sale of his soon to be released country and western song “Hit Me Again” which immortalizes Joe meeting Charlotte at a Health Sciences Center Casino Party while he dealt the cards at a black jack table.

## Joseph Andrezik

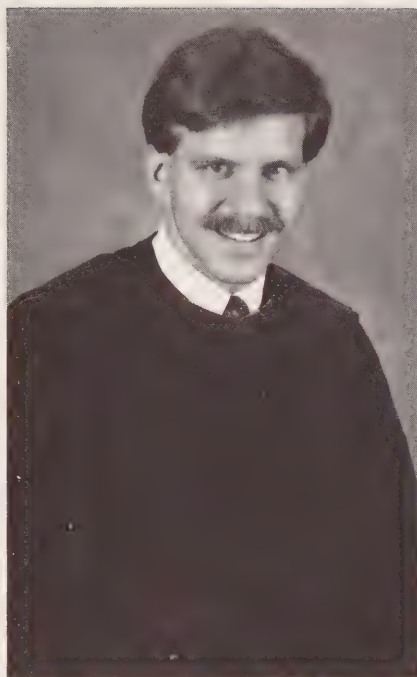


## Dale Armstrong

Hometown — Stillwater, Oklahoma. Dale graduated from O.U. in 1977 with a B.A. in letters. He traveled and worked as a carpenter before entering medical school. His interest remains in family medicine. “It happens”.

Class president. Class meetings. Barefoot module walker. Eleatha. Busted in New Orleans. Basketball coach. Football center. Class president again. Gridiron. Susan broke his heart in the summer of '85. Boog Powell. Springsteen, Elvis. Buckaroo Bonzai. Something special, she's ... Wendy. Surprise birthday party. Liquid Sky. Moving Stuart. Moving Jan. Epidemiology again. Georgetown, AIDS and the Humanities. OMH Secret Study room. Class president again. More Dean Nunn meetings. Search committees — top secret. Scruffy. OB vs. Medicine — "I like male patients." Scates, hot tub. Hill Street. Cheers Pee Wee. Painted desert waiter. Ping pong in the garage. Joe. CD's Float trip with the softball team. Another float trip. The green light. In the ninth grade we decided to go to med school and be roommates. Bill.

## Jerry Asin



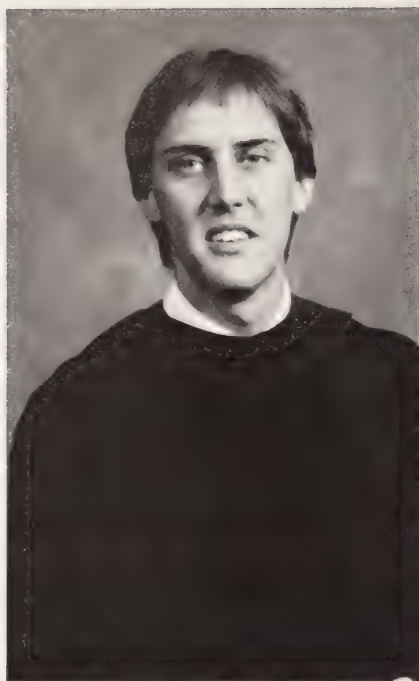
## Todd Aspegren

Wanted — Todd Aspegren: A friendly caring guy who plans to be a family physician, musically inclined; actually claims to have been a trumpet virtuoso; well educated having graduated from Putnam City H.S. and Wheaton College; also enjoys being outdoors and excels in championship caliber flag football; likes children and even served as a Jr. High youth counselor and eighth grade Sunday School teacher while in medical school.

Sarah joined us half way through but made quite an impact with all who came into contact with her. Known for being quite a flirter with male faculty members, she aims for younger men in her career as a pediatrician.

## Sarah Atkinson





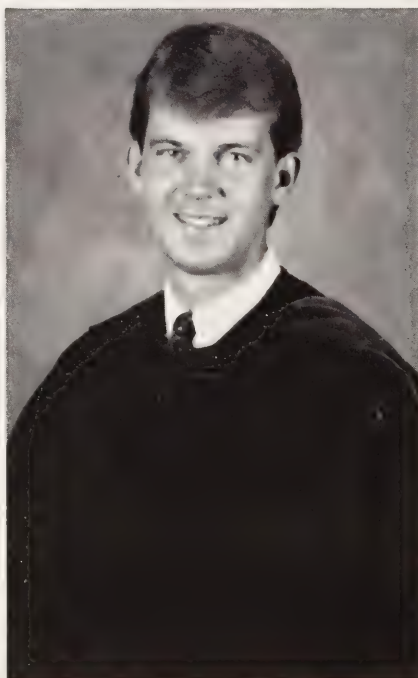
Bruce Barton

Bruce scored the first touch-down ever in the four year reign of our football team. He also was a four year man on the basketball team which won a couple of titles. But don't think that this big guy is just another jock, he's going to be a medical doctor, that is Internal Medicine will have him in the front court at some lucky program.

John came to medical school by way of the University of Oklahoma after receiving a degree in microbiology. John survived his years at OU living in the refuge of the Beta house. It was in this protected enclave where he learned valuable study skills (i.e. cramming the night before the exam and drinking the night after the exam). John was the only medical student to go through five cars before an internship (no student loan worries here).

John was also one of our classmates to marry while in school; however, John was a real pioneer. He did not marry another med student. Admittedly, John is one of the nicest guys you're ever going to meet, but the rumors that he is moving south to ... Texas are true. John and his wife Pam are moving to Temple, Texas where John will do ophthalmology at Scott and White. He says he will always know who to cheer for in football.

John Bell



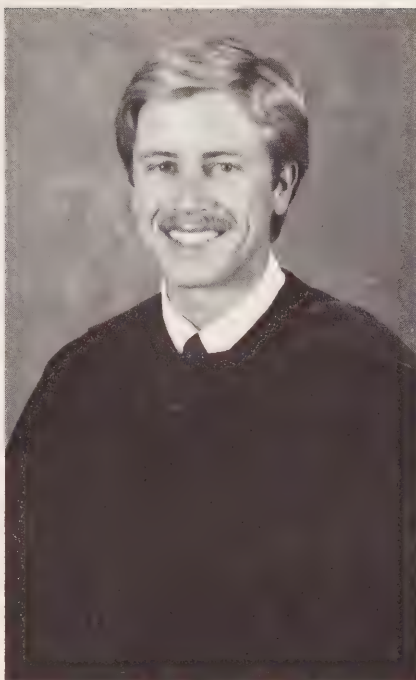
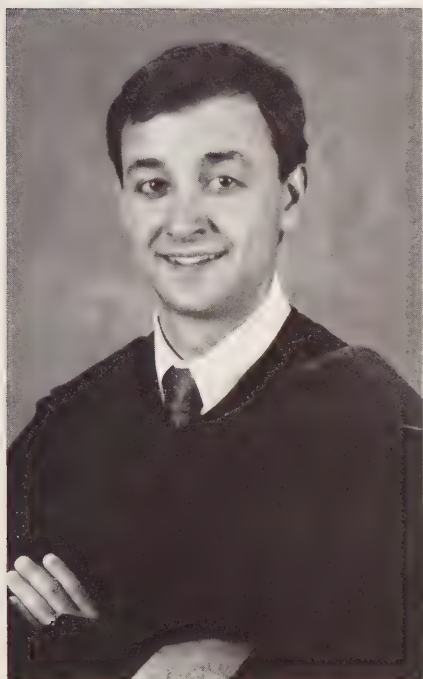
Jerrold Benedict

Jerry might perhaps win the award as the person who went through four years of school without meeting half of his classmates. Not that he isn't friendly, it's just that is the way it happened. He is remembered for authoring a highly illegible notegroup the first year in some sort of chickenscratch that he learned out on the farm. He also could be found on any given Fall Saturday afternoon hanging out of the back of the Sooner Schooner waving a paddle wildly over his head. Jerrold is planning a career in Family Medicine.

Lloyd is a man of many firsts. He came to us by way of Creighton; that makes him the first person in our class to have been there before physiology grades were announced. He is also the first person in O.U.H.S.C. history to almost be kicked out for allegedly stealing a physiology test cover sheet (copies available on request, \$10.00/each). There is little doubt that with Lloyd's political interests, he'll be the first junior resident to be granted a leave of absence to attend his AMA Presidential Inauguration.

Lloyd's dream is to be able to heel-toe a 911 in cowboy boots, to sit at his mountain home in the early afternoon (after a hard day of passing gas), surrounded by Remington originals, and watch the snow fall. Hopefully, he will remember his friends, especially when there's a thirty-six inch base and ten inches of fresh powder.

## Lloyd Biby

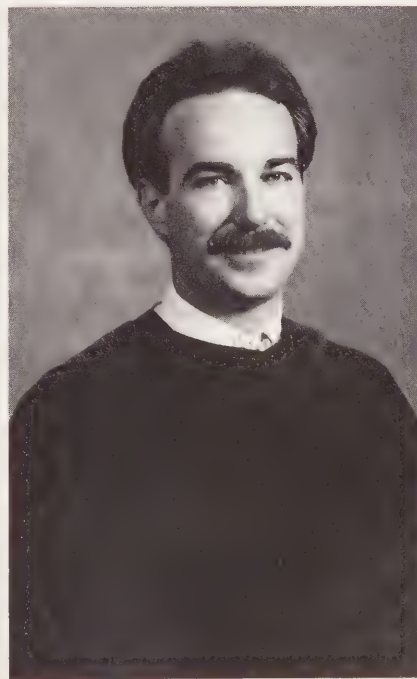


## Jeff Black

Jeff was one of the quiet ones. Enjoyed playing racquetball while not attending lectures the first two years. However, he did more than just play with his balls as Jeff found himself a wife and was married in the middle of his clinical years.

David started the first day of school aiming to be a gas man. And now that he is leaving medical school he is going to fulfill his dream. At this writing he and his betrothed are expecting a new member of the family.

## David Blackshaw







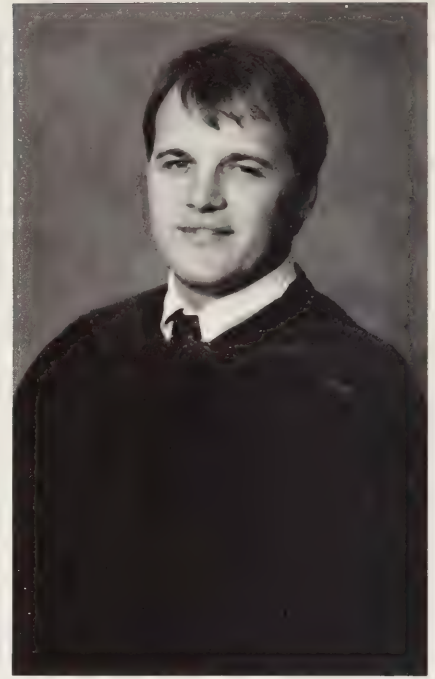
## Robert Blakeburn

Most likely to receive a rectal exam in front of a large group of people. After having his prostate traumatized (and secretly enjoying it) by Dr. Olenick, Kedar, Todd Aspegren, and Jeff Black, Robert demonstrated reaction formation and became the president of the Christian Medical Society. He subsequently married a virgin.

Robert grew up in Muskogee. He was a Fleming Scholar at the Oklahoma Memorial Research Foundation as a senior in high school. He did his undergraduate work at OU and was accepted to medical school after only three years. Robert was undoubtedly one of the nicest people in module 213 and our class. His deep belief in God and commitment to Christian ideals made him compassionate to both his classmates and his patients. He will make an excellent family practitioner.

Most likely to have HEAL loans totaling greater than the national debt of Haiti. Coming from a long line of Irish Catholic policemen, Mark broke tradition and stooped to being a doctor. Mark first aspired to be a pediatric thoracic surgeon but it sounded too mundane and wouldn't attract enough women. He has settled on something more interesting — Internal medicine specializing in left nephrology. His encounter in Mazatlan with some SMU Pi Phi's led him to switch over to ENT and A. "Youse guys got to love those boobs" — Mach Bwady. Although most Oklahomans would never think it possible, Mark was really a nice guy. He was a good friend who was always ready to help when needed. He was compulsive almost to a fault and will be a superlative internist.

## Mark Brady



## Todd Brookover

Most likely to break his foot by kicking his dog. Todd's self-perceived deficiencies initiated his desire to be a Urologist. Todd's only redeeming quality is his unending devotion to a perennially losing football team that shall remain anonymous.

Todd came to the OU Medical School from OSU after majoring in animal husbandry. He has a zest for living and the outdoor sports. He was a sensitive, hard-working student, and he will be a good doctor.

## Who's Greg Botkin?



Most likely to cause extension of the San Andreas Fault through the O.U.H.S.C. Brad will always be remembered for his tonic-clonic seizure activity before and during exams which was so severe that classmates drew lots to determine who would have to sit next to him.

The typical scenario a day or two before an exam depicts module-mates discussing exam material and Brad saying, "I'm starting to get nervous. I haven't even read that stuff." Then he would proceed to absorb three weeks worth of material into a day or two of reading and ace the exam.

Brad could be found in the mod between classes either whipping up a culinary delight from his soup cooker or engaging in one of the rousing tennis ball events exclusive to

our module (which often resembled slam-dancing).

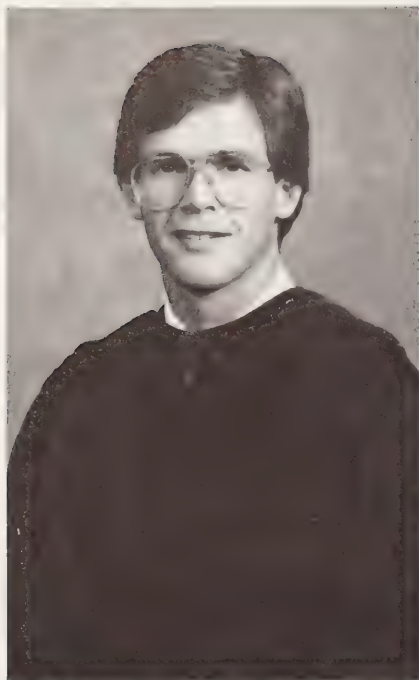
In reality, Brad attended class regularly and was a dedicated student. He was elected as Sophomore Class Vice-President and was a significant contributor on many Academic Grievance Committees. Despite all these activities he also found time to date and eventually marry an intelligent and attractive member of the opposite sex.

Born in Weatherford, Brad was accepted in the College of Medicine after completing three years of undergraduate education at OCC in Edmond. His achievement of AOA status as a medical student was hallmarked by his tendency to ask pertinent, thought-provoking questions and to recognize the important aspects of disease processes. With his Christian lifestyle and excellent capabilities, he will make a superb ophthalmologist.

## Brad Britton







## Curtis Brown

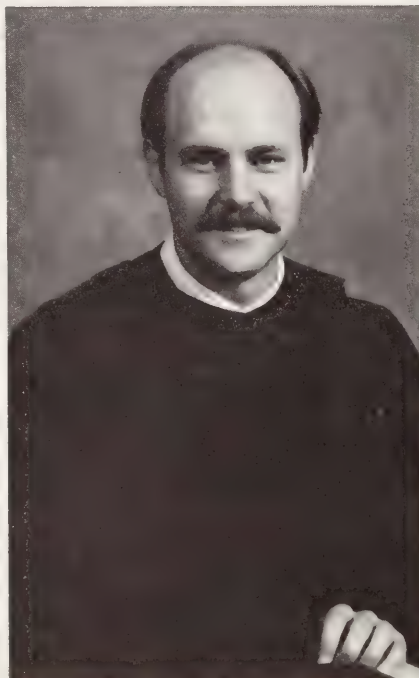
Most likely to go into Pediatric Gynecology. The high point of Curtis' medical career was his birthday our first year. We spent good money for a special dance by a scantily clad "lady" at Foky's in Norman. Curtis tried to look embarrassed but couldn't mask his unbridled lust. Because of Curtis' unresolved guilt from that "naughty night" he has been unable to stand the sight of a fully mature female. Even though Curtis spent most of his extracurricular time at the various junior highs and grade schools looking for dates, he maintained a high academic standard.

On a more serious side, Curtis was one of the more outstanding from our module. In addition to being a top notch medical student, Curtis was reliable, empathetic, and friendly to all. He served his class well as a committed Athletic Director. He will be an excellent Emergency Room doctor.

Most likely to be the first surgery resident to apologize to every patient he does a rectal on. Irwin is quiet and reserved and is one person who never seems to get flustered. However, he secretly feels the same stresses as the rest of us and must, in turn, provide for himself a means of pressure release. Besides occasionally accompanying Larry Cartmell for a post-test visit to "R.D.'s", Irwin vents his frustrations by a strange form of self-mutilation — he pulls out his own hair. Yes, believe it or not, Irwin once had more hair than David Lee Roth, but lock by lock has reduced his crowning glory to a few wisps resembling post radiation alopecia.

Irwin is one of the kindest people in our class. He works hard to pull this weight and is courteous in his dealings with patients, faculty, and fellow students. He will be a fine surgeon.

## Irwin Brown



## Thomas Brown

Most likely to host a Miss South America contest and marry the winner. Tom will lovingly be remembered (by those who remained conscious) for presenting the most minutiae during Pathology discussions. He was the only one who could bull Nancy Hall to sleep despite her fascination with Mark Brady. No one in our module worked harder to put in more hours at the microscope to become a good physician. Tom was a good friend and always gracious. His wife, Olmanda, was a pleasure to us all. We hope they'll always be happy and that Tom will enjoy Neurology.

Arthur was the result of an experiment in a WWII Nazi concentration camp where AKW was cloned. Fortunately, the baby was aborted. Unfortunately, the placenta survived. The creation met its significant other in the west lecture hall. The other had a wide base, a slender neck, and a strong beam of light. When Arthur moved on into his third year, he was separated from his loved one. He could be seen wandering the tunnels with a tuning fork between his ears. What he heard during these lonely walks will remain a mystery.

We will always remember Arthur as the first student to leave every test. He came from OU where he majored in music, history, German, zoology, and mathematics, and a few other assorted minors. With this varied background, he should make an excellent pathologist. May his patients rest in peace.

## Arthur Buswell



## Jera Burghart

Least likely to associate with Mark Brady. Jera turned on at least half the males in our class with her long hair (especially Barry Chadsey). Is there anything she can't do better than the rest of us? We couldn't think of anything she can't do. She will undoubtedly be the best nurse to come out of medical school.

But seriously folks, Jera worked for many years as a nurse and was far and away better than the rest of us. Jera was a pro at IV's at 7:00 p.m. when you wanted to leave the VA. She will make an excellent internist. She hopes to be in the northwest part of the country.

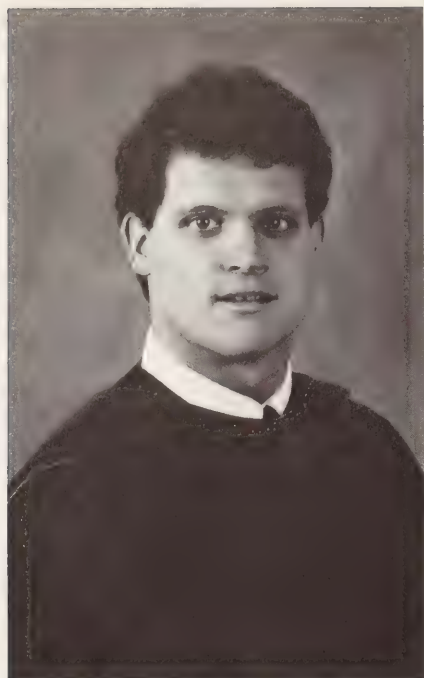
Most likely to have several smart babies and never use her M.D. degree. Diane is one of the distinguished few medical students in our class to earn two M.D. degrees in the period of four years. After deciding that two heads (and medical incomes) were better than one, Diane swept Mark Chaney, anesthesiologist to be, off his feet and down the aisle. Diane will be remembered for her razor-sharp tongue which she used with limited discretion.

Seriously, Diane was the unquestioned leader of our module. She always reminded us of our true goals during medical school by organizing parties regularly. Diane will put her level-headedness and common sense to use in Emergency medicine for which she is well suited.

## Diane Burke Chaney







## James Canavan

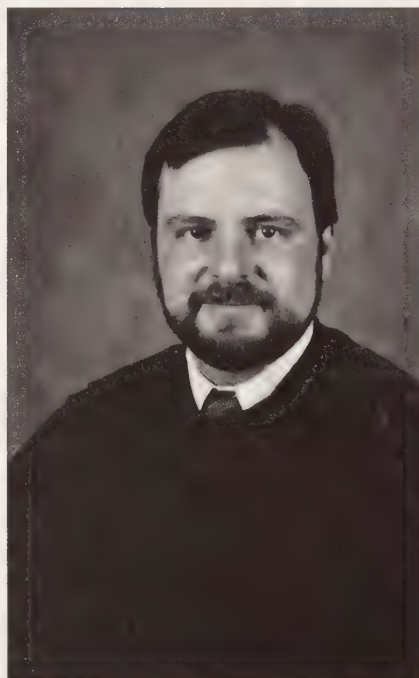
Most likely to be married to a doctor-chasing female. Jim prepared himself for anesthesiology by working as a bartender administering liquid CNS depressants. Canavan has applied for a patent for "bouncing ball — a unique indoor game for mental midgets."

Canavan majored in chemical engineering at O.U. He was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. He will be remembered as an awesome pitch player and a diehard sports fan.

Most likely to get lost in a fog. Larry was always the man who knew too much. The book was never right. He always knew the gory details but couldn't get the big picture. He was drawn to the Red Dog Saloon to drown his post-exam sorrows. After experiments with every drug known to mankind, Larry decided to put his expertise to use and become an M.D. He may have burned out a few too many neurons. But it doesn't take many neurons to be a pathologist, right?

Larry came to medical school from Ada, Oklahoma after earning his masters in microbiology at OU. His down-home honesty and great sense of humor made Larry a great module-mate. Larry plans to follow in his father's footsteps and do Pathology.

## Larry Cartmell



## Kedarnath Challakere

Most likely to lust in vain and graduate without a girl, let alone a wife. Kedar is remarkable for his tendency to fall in love with a different woman approximately once per week. He has rarely, however, been noted to speak to any of them. Kedar has a strong interest in the martial arts, which he indulges by watching Kung Fu theatre religiously. It is not clear whether this is in compensation for his sexual inadequacy or for his somewhat greater-than-four-foot stature. Kedar's sense of humor is also almost worthy of comment; he tells what he apparently regards as jokes, but we have never been able to reliably diagnose them. Kedar will always be remembered as a great secret killer — if you want information spread — tell Kedar.

Most likely to own a combination discount basketball shoe and used record store. After being thrown out of Nebraska for being the state's only OU fan, Mark had no choice but to attend OU Med School. Mark was a closet gunner who claimed that most medical facts came to him through common knowledge. However, visitors to Mark's apartment reported that after ringing the door bell, books could be heard slamming shut, highlighters flung into trashcans, and the stereo coincidentally turned on.

Mark will be remembered for the Chaney maneuver — something he invented while on OB-Gyn. It involved using a vaginal speculum to obtain guaiac samples. He will also be remembered for his lack of football playing ability.

Mark seemed to be a black man in a white costume. He was known to frequent the Bowery and James Brown concerts. Although his red

high-topped sneakers gave us a clue, it wasn't until he stepped onto the basketball court for his first intramural game that his true heritage was revealed.

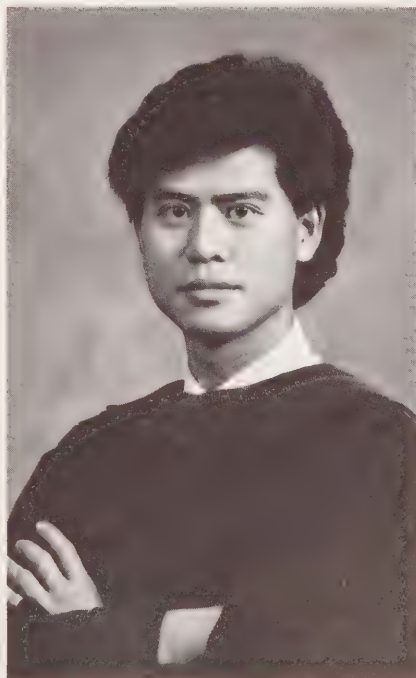
Mark came to us from David City, Nebraska, after receiving a degree in Biology from Kearney State College. His personality is subdued and quiet and he has done very well in medical school earning both an M.D. and a wife during the past four years. He will be a super anesthesiologist.

CC: "Tired all the time, not enough money." HPI: Peter Chau is a 31 year old Oriental male with a past history of "yuppiedom" who now presents with a four year history of fatigue and weight loss. He denies any financial burden or decrease in attendance of social functions, and has been able to manage at least two dates every week end during this time period. MH: Multiple ski injuries — dislocated thumb, hot tub burns. SH: Hobbies include doing his neighbor's laundry. ETOH: Just enough, has low tolerance. Exam: Generally a cachectic male appearing older than his stated age. Vital signs and physical exam appropriate for age. Assessment: Peter appears to have just finished medical school. Plan: Continue present plan for the match — will be a super doctor.

## Mark Chaney



## Peter Chau







**Mary Catherine  
Conley**

Cathy, a native Oklahoman, had previous careers in reporting and state government before coming to medical school. As first year class president, she found her former experiences chasing tornadoes and lobbying the state legislature paled to the challenge of negotiation with the physiology department and Lowell Stone. As you remember, he won the battle, but ...

Her youthful face was often confused on the wards for a nursing student. But her true age was revealed when she was given a surprise "wake" by module mates consoling her on her 30th birthday. Hard to keep in Oklahoma, she often took med school by correspondence; taking special rotations with the underprivileged in Washington, D.C., Club Med Cancun, Baton, New York City, and Hawaii.

Mary joined the Class of 87 after six years of being a med tech on the OUHSC campus. This background provided her with many amusing anecdotes of faculty and staff in their less glamorous days. Because of her experience in Hematology, she was known to hold crash courses in bone marrow morphology seconds before Histo quizzes. She was infamous for her competitive spirit (aka the barricada) on the volleyball court, and captained a winning MS I and MS II team. In between trips to Cancun she co-authored a paper on undiagnosed anemia in hospital patients. A two and a half year investment with a stock broker resulted in a merger with the promise of long term high yield gain in the form of non-negotiable assets. After observing the true pathology wrought by unresolved Oedipal conflicts, as demonstrated by Module 114, Mary has decided to devote her career energies to child psychiatry

**Mary Conrady**



**Susan Corkran**

Originally from Long Island, N.Y., Susan grew up in N.C. where she attended UNC Chapel Hill, receiving a BA Magna Cum Laude in Anthropology. After working several years as an anthropologist, illustrator, and community health worker, she decided to pursue her original ambition to become a physician. She returned to school for required course work (in 1981) after working two years as a student counselor at Tulsa Junior College. During medical school she was a Larson Scholar from 1983-1987 and a recipient of an OK Rural Scholarship in 1986-1987. Primary clinical interests include preventive medicine and health care delivery to disadvantaged populations. Outside interests include spending time with four children, drawing, camping, and music.

Lisa (Bubba) Corstvet grew up in California and Stillwater, with a brief stay in Guatemala where she became inspired to attend medical school. After realistically majoring in economics and Spanish at OSU, Lisa became a low-key, innocent-appearing deviant, secretly at the heart of humorous pranks, trick-or-treats, and snide Spanish mutterings. A dedicated student, she is really a closet jock, constantly harassing fellow students to skip school and join her at the lake, the pool, or the ski slopes. The fastest test-taker ever seen at MC, Lisa chose to enter family practice, mainly because it was too much trouble to apply for anesthesia.

## Lisa Corstvet



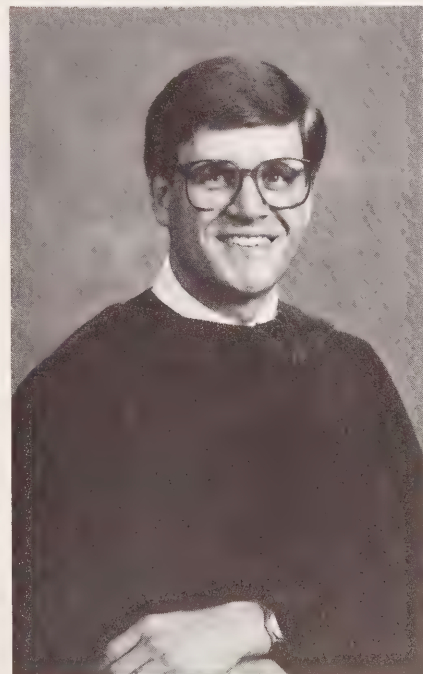
## Carol Countryman

Carol Countryman, alias the Ice Princess, was thought by her acquaintances to be simply a quiet, well-mannered and well-dressed individual who would never stray off the path of decorum. Little did they know that beneath this facade of composure there lurks a wild, care-free woman. For example, as a flag girl for the University of Oklahoma marching band, she earned for them the nickname, "The Pride of Oklahoma". This occurred after she was sighted during the OU-Texas weekend dancing in the streets of Dallas wrapped only in her flag. Carol is well suited for her future career in the field of obstetrics and gynecology, since she's known for having "good hands".

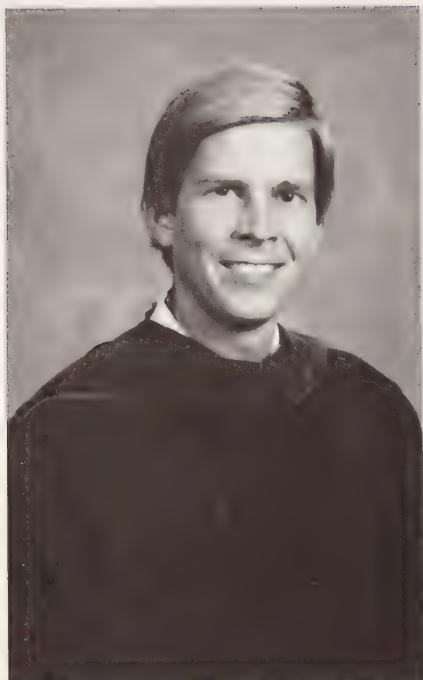
Tom was born and raised in the Land of Oz. He has spent the last 12 years or so going to various colleges and universities. He, like the scarecrow, was looking for something. You see, Tom wanted a degree. After years of study, the goal of bachelor's degree was just out of reach.

So Tom followed the yellow brick road to the OU College of Medicine. But the path was not without its wicked witches. During Tom's interviews for entrance into medical school, Tom came up against a stern fourth year student. He had Tom's file placed in the alternate's box. Alas, things looked grim for Tom, but then the good fairy appeared and arranged for Tom's acceptance (he was first alternate). Congratulations, Tom, on achieving your goal, who needs a B.S. anyway. You'll be a great doc, you're already a great guy.

## Thomas Crow







## Dale Dautenhahn

Dale arrived at Medical school the long way about. After working first as an engineer, selling used cars, and attending a year of law school, he gave the medical profession a shot. Now we have to wait and see how long he will stay with this.

Suanne really blossomed during her four year stint here. Lusted after by many of her male colleagues, she plans on knowing how to beat them away, as her field of anesthesiology will provide her with the proper resources.

## Suanne Daves



## Robert Desko

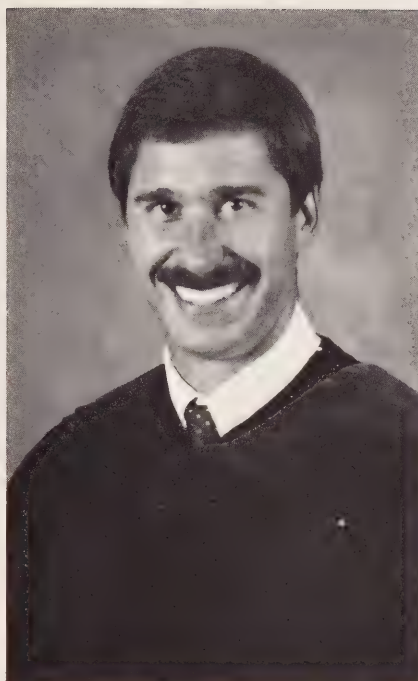
Bob "Foot-in-Mouth" Desko — Bob grew up in Ohio and earned his B.S. degree from Bowling Green. He made his way to Oklahoma working as a Med Tech. Stillwater was his final destination before he moved to OKC to start medical school. Bob could have just as easily stayed in Stillwater to attend veterinary school or gone to Tulsa to the osteopathic medical school because he was accepted to both of those professional programs the same year he was accepted at OU.

Bob has served my module and our class well but he frequently has allowed his mouth to run at 1000 rpm while his brain was purring along at 500 rpm. Unfortunately for Bob, but fortunately for us, this has caused Bob many embarrassing moments.

Thanks for the many memorable moments and sincere congratulations on your selection to AOA.

Machele is one of those gals who really likes the opposite gender. So much in fact that she has decided to enter the field of Urology. She'll be doing her stint here at OU, so you tell all your favorite males with BPH, that they can look forward to a new kid on the block.

## Machele Donat

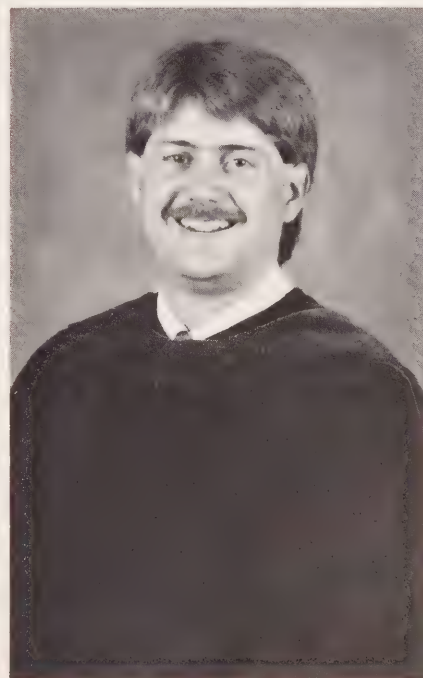


## Sherwood Duhon

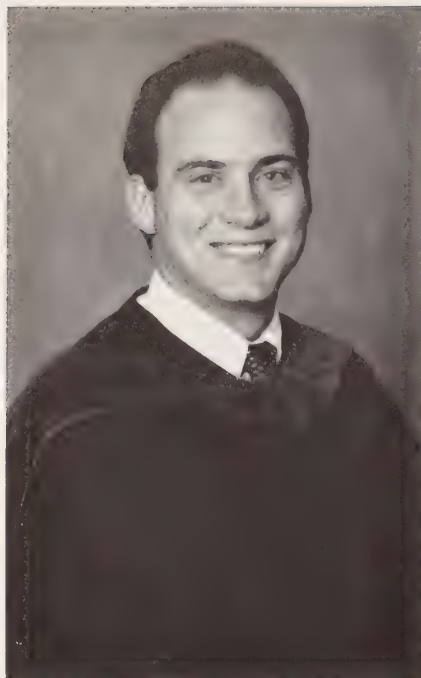
"Woody" to both his friends and his enemies, is going to be a bone doctor. Sherwood fits the requirements of being a "hunk" himself and an ex-jock to boot. If he can only find time for the links during his residency, then all will be fine.

Armed with his G.Q. looks, charming smile and do-anything-to-help-you personality, Bryan "Love Toad" Dye was the lady killer of the module. His dates can testify that he has magic fingers, for trumpet playing and other things. His performance at Mary's wedding was sensational. Bryan is an excellent student with good judgment except in predicting his own grades. Since mending broken hearts holds no fascination for him, Bryan has decided against thoracic surgery. Instead he will enter the hottest field of modern medicine — the golf course. In his spare time he will moonlight as a family practitioner. (He may accept a position as lead vocalist with Chicago if his girl friend forces him to live in a metropolitan area.)

## Bryan Dye



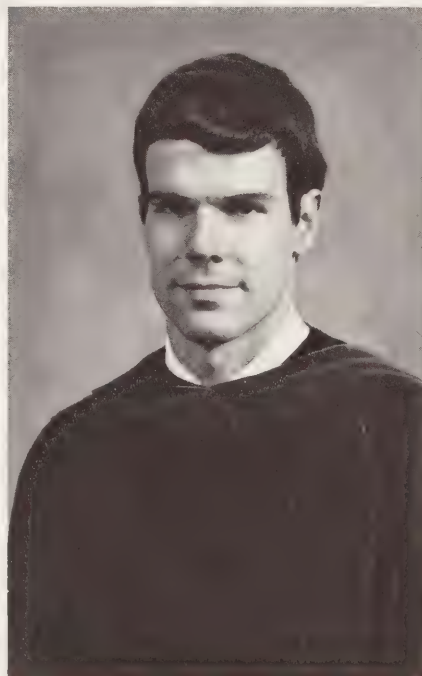




Brad Edmonds

'Twas the night before shipping, and to my dismay I discovered I'd thrown poor Steve's bio away. Though this eminent student is rightly renowned, I'm afraid that his bio will never be found. And though I'm compulsive, I really don't care to stay up the whole night pulling out all my hair. So this is your bio (prolong it I won't): Your friends love you, Steve, and your enemies don't.

Stephen Feuerborn

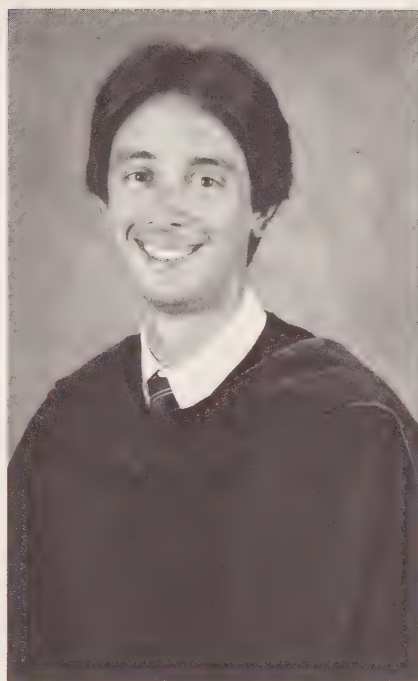


Donald Frame

Don Frame was pretty easy going as a freshman and sophomore. He made a point of not studying for a test until his course average demanded it. In spite of this fact, he had done well for himself, and now that his medical school career is almost over, he plans to get the heck out of Dodge (Oklahoma) and go live somewhere where decent folks can wear a six-shooter in public. Don will probably be doing internal medicine next year, and then who knows what next.

Rachel was another of the ex-nurses who have done well in medical school. She was elected AOA and found time to have a little fun on the side. She delivered a little one of her own at the beginning of the fourth year.

## Rachel Gibbs



## Layne Goetzinger

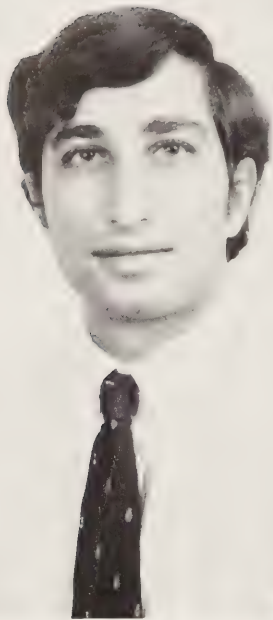
Layne will always be remembered for his struggles over tests. Not the studying part or the actual test taking, but for the temper tantrums he would display after they were over and the grievance process had started. He was on the grievance committee and wanted to see as many questions get alternate answers as possible. However being the perfectionistic gunner he was, it's rumored he only processed those grieves for questions he also missed so as not to give undue extra points to people who didn't really have "legitimate complaints". It shouldn't be said he performed only for monetary reward and not for the sake of learning but he did get a check from the Anatomy department and a brand new car from his daddy for bringing home a good report card. Layne plans to go into a career which will make him rich so he can buy his kids cars when they do well.

Mark E. Gregory is a 1978 graduate of Crescent High School. He completed his undergraduate studies at Oklahoma State University with a degree in physiology. During his medical school years, Mark served on the Oklahoma State Medical Association Legislative Committee. His goal is to enter a family medicine residency and later establish a family medicine practice in a smaller Oklahoma community.

## Mark Gregory







Joseph Guarnaccia

Joe is a rare bird. That is to say, he keeps rare birds. Well, actually, he keeps common birds ... in his house, you know the kind. Ducks, geese, American bald eagles. This probably explains the somewhat "fowl" quality of Joe's cooking. One fellow student on Surgery was unlucky enough to sample a dish Joe had brought with him for supper on call (at the VA obviously) and came down with acute ptomaine gastroenteritis (the good news is I got to go home and miss a five hour surgery).

In addition to his main interest — journalism (he published his own newspaper at one time and continues to write sporadically), Joe is pursuing medicine as an interesting and profitable hobby. He intends to specialize in Medicine, and shows the same enthusiasm for his forthcoming residency as Dr. Reese showed about letting a student to a herniorrhaphy skin-to-skin.

Birgit came to OU by way of the Great White North, earning an engineering degree from Northwestern University. Throughout medical school she was one of those unique individuals successfully able to balance an active social life with the rigors of medical school, spending many a sunny day sailing or skiing. Opting to go to Tulsa for her clinical years, Birgit's innate intelligence, sense of humor, friendship, and empathy were bright spots on every rotation. Since Leisure Medicine has yet to make it into our faithful Green Book, Birgit decided to combine her engineering skills and personal attributes and pursue a career in Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation.

Birgit Haglund

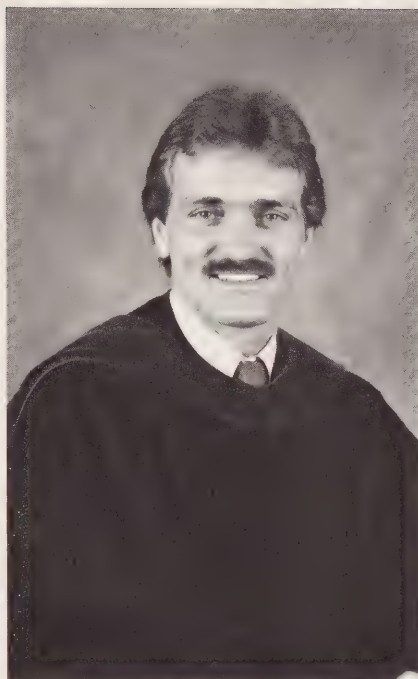


Nancy Han

This chick spent a couple of years in the Peace Corps before joining our class. Known to always be the last one to leave any of the class parties, she also underwent some sort of physical metamorphosis during her third year summer. Despite that fact, she decided to forgo ENT for a career in Internal Medicine.

Carla was one of the bubbly blondes in our class. She served as a class officer for a couple of years and was one of those who attended most every class. Carla is going to be a pediatrician.

**Carla  
Hardzog-Britt**

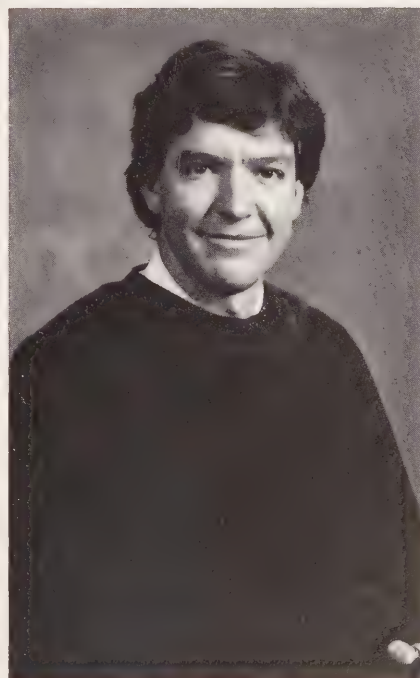


**Kevin Hargrove**

Kevin attended OSU majoring in chemical engineering. He worked for John Zink Company, then took the MCAT by mistake and ended up in med school. Kevin roomed with Neil Williams for the first two years; both inexplicably sent Valentines Day cards to the entire class the first year. He then transferred to Tulsa to be nearer Jenks' home football games. His dry sense of humor left many guest lecturers laughing as they left promising never to return. He spent his clinical years dating Charlie Hill's throw-aways. In addition to being treasurer third year and Athletic Chairman fourth year, he was captain of 1986 Tulsa Run team but was a no-show. Answers Darla's phone when Charlie isn't there. Scraped together decent enough grades to apply to 50+ Orophopedic residencies. Thank you Kevin for showing us the true nature of a Type-C personality.

Kevin joined us late and maybe that's a good thing after listening to this guy's sense of humor (Is that what it is called?). He is planning on taking his warped mind into the field of Internal Medicine.

**Kevin Harris**







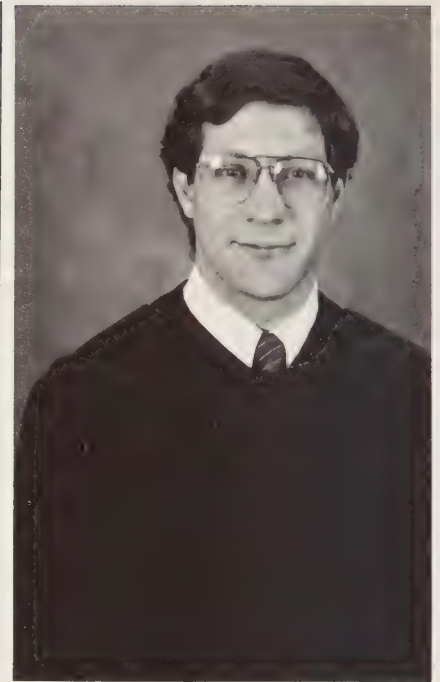
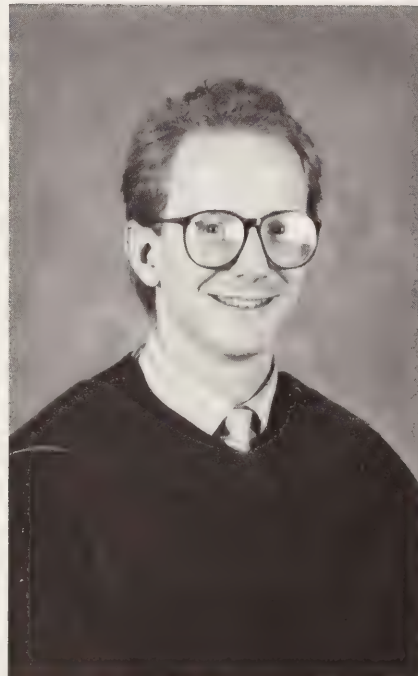
## Lauranne Harris

Lauranne didn't have to go far to come to the University of Oklahoma. As a matter of fact, she never left home, and most of us were jealous because of all the free meals and laundry. Lauranne was active in the student council, Christian Medical Society, and her church choir. As a result, she could never walk down a hallway without meeting dozens of people she knew. So if you were in a hurry to get somewhere, you didn't go with Lauranne. Aside from her school and church activities, she worked on a labor and delivery floor since she was tall enough to reach the stirrups (at age 7). Small wonder that her future goals include practicing obstetrics as a family physician.

When this sperm met this egg in "Battlecreek" Michigan little did they know that the product would be a "flaming red head" — David. The Michiganans finally convinced David to move to the mid-west, where they felt David would blend in well with the "cowboys". Even though the wild western cowboys liked David, his red hair and blue eyes stood in the way of being accepted in the "Cowboy League of the Midwest."

David decided the next best thing in life is to be a "Red Headed Physician", so he joined the OU School of Medicine, and after successfully completing the program, David debated between specializing in anesthesia in Nagasaki with emphasis on acupuncture, to Tropical Medicine in the Andaman Islands, but he finally decided to be a run of the mill "Family Practitioner" on the East coast.

## David Harsha

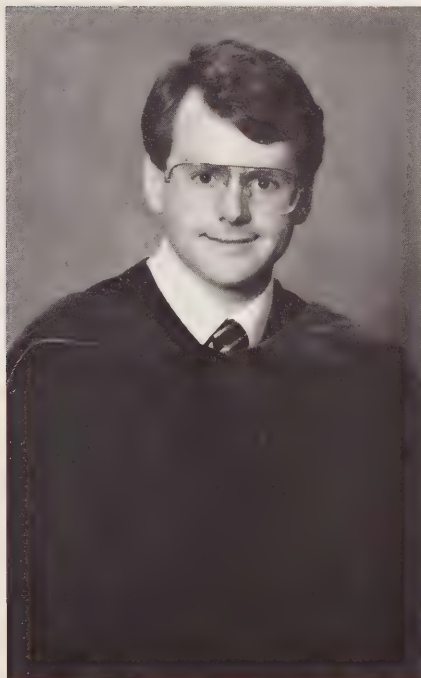


## Philip Heard

Phil is one of the most likable members of our class, only problem is that most people never got to know him to like him. Phil was elected into AOA and is the only classmate who is planning a residence in Public Health.

John Heath, the wholesome standout of the class of '87, grew up in our very own OKC and graduated from Casady High School in 1979. Following high school, John aspired to greater things still, and in 1983 received his B.S. degree from Wheaton. During our first year several of us discovered that John had secretly subscribed to a little known bride by mail program. 423 stamps later, he and Annie were married the summer between second and third year. John and Annie have proved to be an extraordinary team and 1991 should find them completing a residency in anesthesiology, defending John's championship standings in the Pikes Peak Marathon, and still attempting to fill in all the blanks.

## John Heath

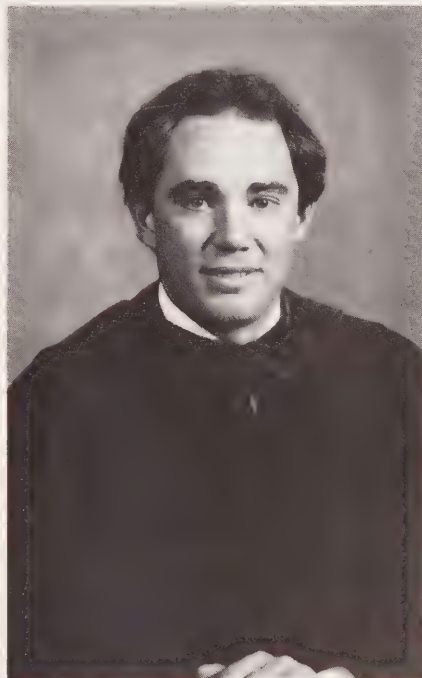


## Richenda Herren

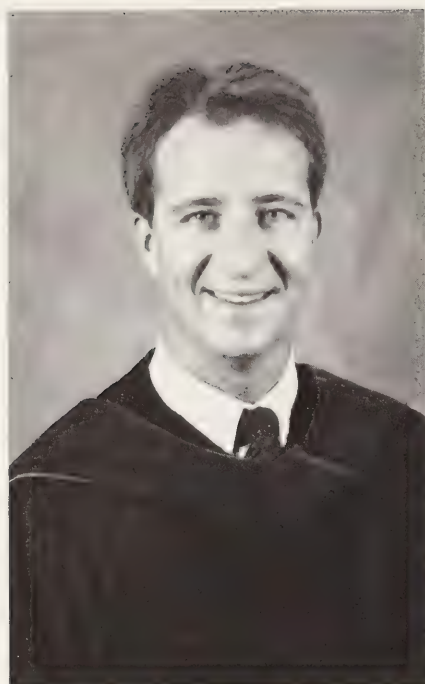
Richenda may not be well known to most of her classmates, but there is a reason for that. Richenda is actually a special agent of the Treasury Department, on permanent assignment to the medical profession. As an undergraduate medical student, her field of interest was the uses to which federal research funds are put by the various departments on the Health Sciences Center campus. As a practicing MD she will be keeping an eye on billing practices and reporting colleagues who juggle their DRG codes. This is a lady who never removed the tag from her mattress. So when you see Richenda gliding through the corridors in a white trench-cum-lab coat, with a fedora pulled over her eyes, smile to her and remember, she's only doing her job.

Kelly was never seen aside from test days for the first two years; he spent the majority of his time shopping for new clothes and meeting stewardesses. Spent two months his senior year in San Francisco under the ruse of learning Internal Medicine. Some of us know better.

## Mark Herschel







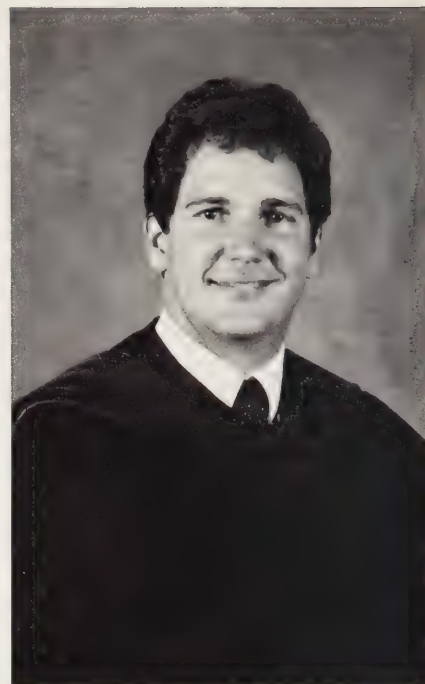
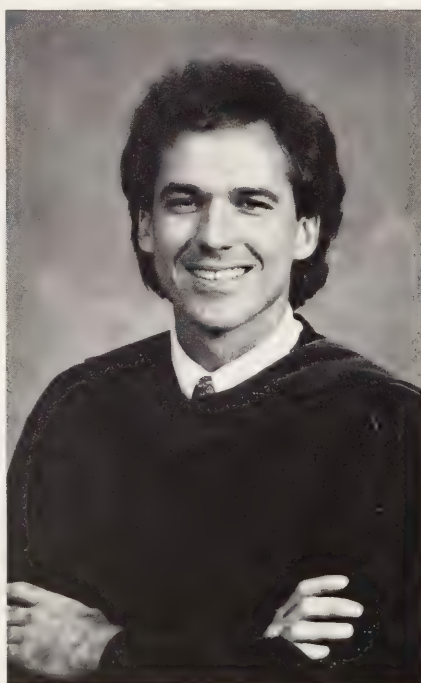
## Anthony Hicks

Tony landed in Oklahoma after growing up in Ventury, California in a family of 14 kids which undoubtedly gave him his outgoing nature. The first two years in Oklahoma City must have been good for something because during that time he met his wife Allison. Always fast with a verbal comeback and ready for a basketball game, his varied interest included all types of music. No get-together was complete without his guitar. After completing his clinical years in Tulsa, he plans to enter a neurology-psychiatry residency and practice on the west coast. The only question is which side of the desk he will sit on.

Charlie attended OSU, majoring in Social Science. This intellectual trauma resulted in a one year sabbatical from work and school. Taught high school and coached football for two years, bought his John Lennon glasses, and woke up a first year medical student. An additional sabbatical year was required between his second and third year due to strong personal involvement in ERA (Extreme Romantic Angina).

Mysteriously appeared in Tulsa at beginning of third year driving his '70 Gold Duster. Spent clinical years dating Kevin Hargrove's throw-aways. Rum-maged through Darla's files and answered her phone when Kevin was away. Supported himself emotionally and financially by playing guitar in rock and roll band at local clubs, pubs, and bar mitzvahs. Despite good grades and knowing better, has decided to go into Psychiatry. Charlie, it's a long way doon ...

## Charlie Hill

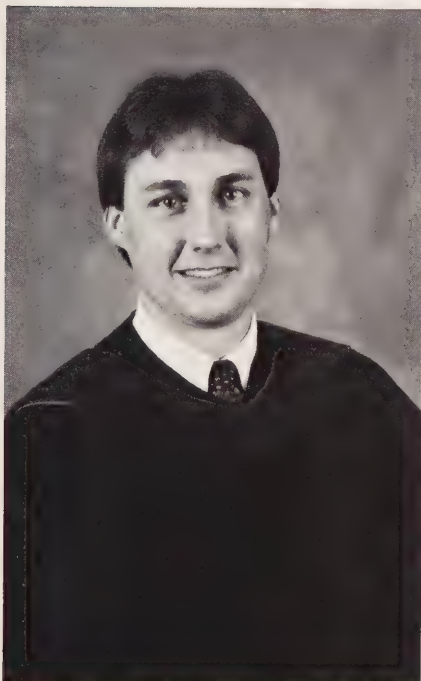


## Jeff Hoffsommer

Springing from the North-Central plains of Oklahoma, Jeff attended college in Colorado and Stillwater before receiving his bachelor's degree. He brought to module 16 the eternal optimism of a true OSU football fan. After surviving his first two years of study intermixed with killer hacky-sac, he chose the Tulsa campus for his clinical training. It must have been something in the water, for during his two years in Tulsa, he became a father on two separate occasions. With his family increasing in size yearly, it is no wonder that he chose family medicine as his specialty. Jeff currently plans to establish his practice in a rural setting.

Ron grew up in south-eastern Oklahoma in the small town of Stonewall. His down home personality makes him easy to get to know and one of the easiest people to work with on any med school rotation. The highlight of his medical school career has to be have been the time he broke his ankle playing D-league softball and turned his TB skin test positive in the same week. Ron is one of the unlucky few who have had a very difficult time deciding what type of medical specialty to go into, having at one time or another considered radiology, general surgery, cardiology, internal medicine, anesthesiology, orthopedic surgery, and quitting. Ron hopes to snap up a practice that will give him plenty of free time to spend with his family and pursue his many other interests.

## Ron Hood

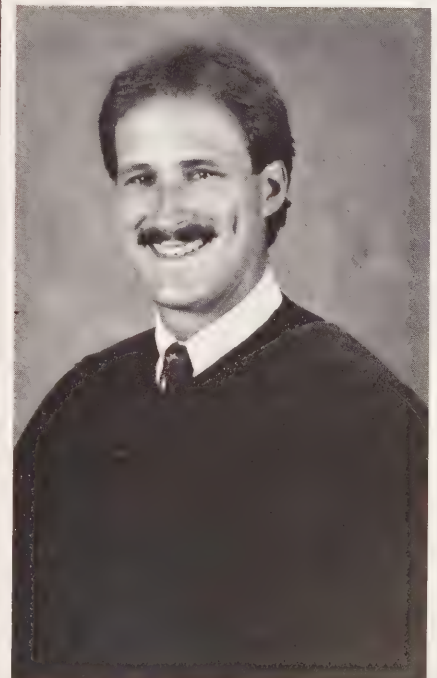


## Norman Houchen

Med school was a time of "firsts" for all of us and Tex was no different, as he celebrated the birth of his first son on the day before the first biochem exam. Tex also went on to win first place in the Dr. Red Duke Look-Alike Contest, providing him opportunity to fill in as stunt man for Dr. Red himself. Insatiated by this brush with stardom, Tex plans to host his own show entitled, "The Fishin' Physician". When he brought his pregnant wife, Teresa, and three year-old daughter with him to OKC in 1983, he also brought a lot of heart and determination. His performance in med school was typified by the ease with which he established doctor-patient rapport and thereby gained an understanding of the patient's condition. Despite the rigors of being a medical student, husband, and father, Tex has endured well. Tex plans to return to Atoka where he will make an excellent family practitioner.

What can one say about John Marshall Huser III (J. to his friends)? He is one of the best friends I have made during medical school. We have been module mates, study buddies, workout partners and co-abusers of other pre-physician lifeforms in the past four years. And although it may be true that "birds of a feather flock together", J. and I are as different as two people can be. Often was the time we wondered aloud, "Why are we friends?" Perhaps our friendship is a consequence of I following H in the alphabet, but I doubt it. Our friendship doesn't really make sense, but those things in life which are the most enjoyable seldom do. Without his continual Coalson impressions, sneaky practical jokes, and accompanying innocent smirk, the first half of the masochistic melee we call medical school would have been unbearable. J has made a fine friend and will make a fine physician, and that is what one can say!

## John Marshall Huser





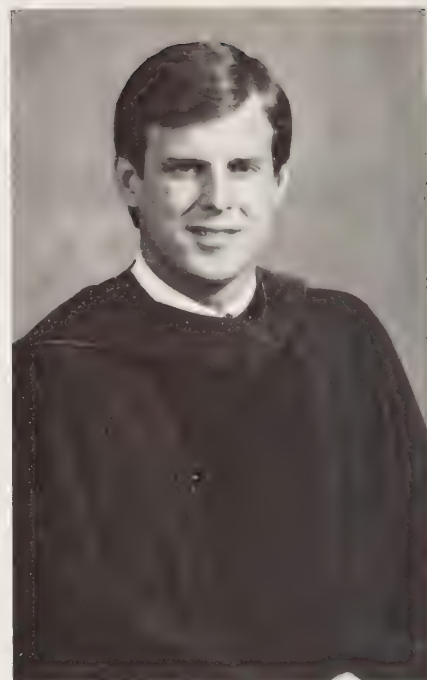


Paul Ives

Paul is a Navy man. Paul was the first person in the class to bring a briefcase with him to all his classes. He was even seen to take it on rounds during his clerkships. Next year he plans on keeping a supply of Halothane and laryngoscopes in it for his chosen profession.

Stuart is noted for his bow ties and famous salutation "Greetings" which he continued to use for four years much to the annoyance of his fellow classmates. But hey, everyone needs to be remembered for something. He was usually entertaining to listen to for he would constantly spew forth a multitude of esoteric facts and figures that nobody would've cared about even if they knew what he was talking about. Of course, it will always be remembered how the hard-working, dedicated, team leader Stu Jackson arranged the surgery schedule so he would have no weekend call and several call nights less than his team mates. But this fact should not overshadow his true potential as a surgeon. He was always adept at handling a knife ...

James Stuart  
Jackson



Philip Jones

Most likely to show his glutes in a bowling alley. Phil was the man who could most easily embarrass his wife in front of a crowd. When a classmate pulled his shorts down in front of a group at a bowling alley he bowled bare-cheeked rather than "draw attention to himself." Phil also had a tendency to barf in public places. But his finest moment was break dancing at a sorority party. His second finest moment was during his first gynecologic exam when he told the patient "I'm going to spread your lips now." And he did!

Phil was one of the funniest people in the module. He was always good for a few dollars at a poker party. He grew up in Lawton and entered medical school with three years at OU. He married his high school sweetheart who is now in law school (the enemy). He has made several contributions through his research and will make a fine urologist.

Mary Ann was probably the prettiest girl in the class. Many a case of neck strain occurred by guys snapping their heads around to watch her walk down the hall. She was blessed with other virtues besides her buxom good looks. She is also an accomplished pianist and vivacious flirt. She plans to go into plastic surgery where she can put her artistic talents to work molding faces like a sculptor molds clay. Mary Ann often gave the impression of being a madonna valley girl but once you got to know her you found that she was only kidding — for sure.

## Mary Ann Khoury

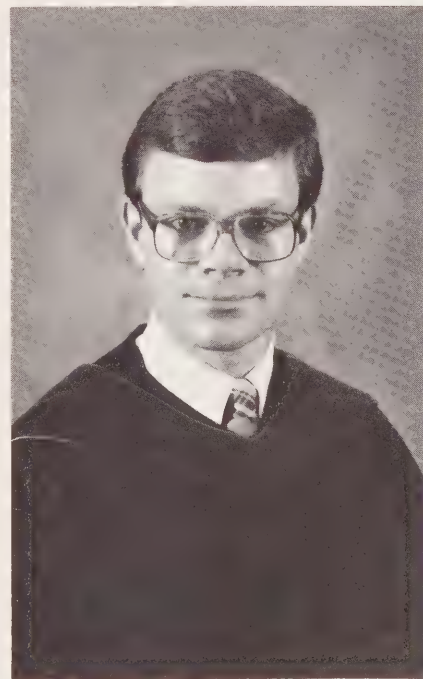


## Mary Kirk

Alias Captain Kirk — Mary is one of the many who managed to get through her first two years at med school without attending class. As a third year surgery student, Mary had the remarkable ability to turn surgery residents into babbling idiots with her flirtatious gestures. Maybe this explains her "A" on the rotation. Mary is following the blond hair female tradition of becoming an obstetrician. Too bad men can't have babies. She refuses to tell anybody what programs she is applying to in fear that Ethan Lindsey will find out and go chasing after her. What a nightmare.

After graduating from Tulsa's Memorial High School, Steve marched down to Norman, and spent the next four years in Lambda Chi Delta fraternity and the "Pride of Oklahoma" before receiving his bachelor's degree in microbiology. If our module had a "most-talented award", it would go to Steve. In addition to tickling the ivories, Steve would bring out his dulcimer over lunch breaks or quickly caligraph a greeting card faster than most of his module mates could write their names. When he wasn't occupied with class activities, such as serving as the Tulsa campus's third year co-president or being elected AOA, his thoughts turned to running and skiing. Thus, it was no surprise to learn that he had chosen a residency where he could both dot his "i's" and hit the slopes on a day off. What else but Internal Medicine in the mountains, be it the Rockies or the Tulsa mountains.

## Steven Kick



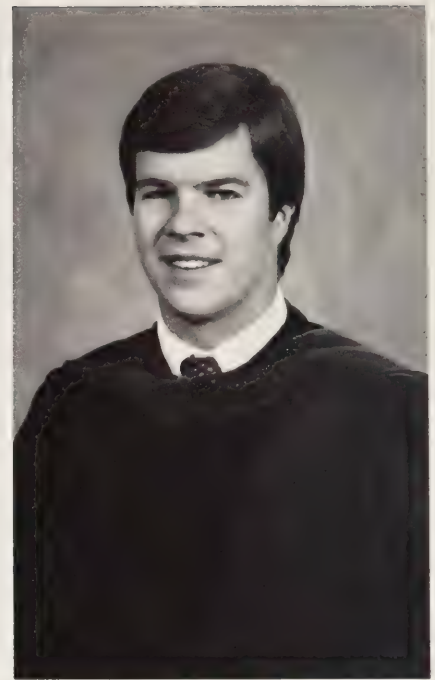
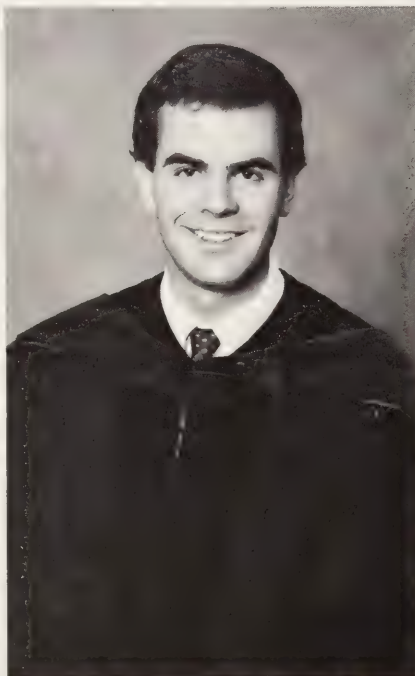


## Tim Knight

Tim is an alright dude as long as you are not driving with him in his car. For some unexplained reason, he changes temperment completely when behind the wheel and is a real terror. Most beloved son of his parents, not only for graduating medical school, but for getting his sister married off to a classmate at the same time. Tim is pursuing an Anesthesiology residency.

Bouncing Bob will be remembered for his smiling, happy face! Even in the midst of exam week, this tall dude could be seen bee-bopping down the hall of the BSEB as if he were on Christmas break! However, he was also a good student (remember who used to blow the curve in Physio!) and gave generously of his time to others. Bob was a leader of the OU CMS groups first in Oklahoma City and then in Tulsa. He also worked as a counselor at YMCA camp several summers. Even before he entered med school, Bob wanted to do overseas medical missions work and accordingly is planning to take a family practice residency, then head overseas. Can you imagine what fun it would be to have Bob come as a medical missionary to your country?! This is one guy we'll all want to watch through the years and be glad to say we were once his classmates.

## Bob Kohlbacher



## Tim Krahn

Tim is one of the top students of the class. He was elected to AOA. Tim will be going into the field of Orthopedic Surgery.

You want to talk about diehard OU football fans, well this is the queen of the bunch. When her beloved Sooners lost to Miami this year she actually took a leave of absence from school so that she could mourn properly. Seriously, she plans on being a Pediatrician and continuing her support for the gridders.

Peggy Krisa



Karen Lanier

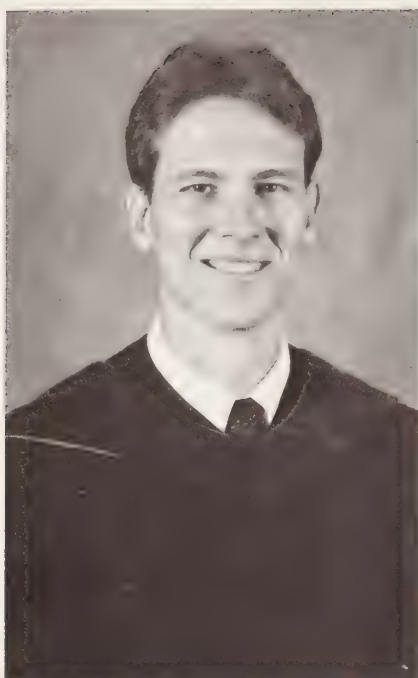
Karen is a member of the former nurses clan. Always wearing a bright smile, we'll see how smiling she is at four a.m. after delivering her fifth baby of the night.

Carol was nicknamed the fertility goddess. She bore two kids quicker than you can say mitosis. Good thing too, as this will be great practice for her future life as a pediatrician.

Carol Lawrence





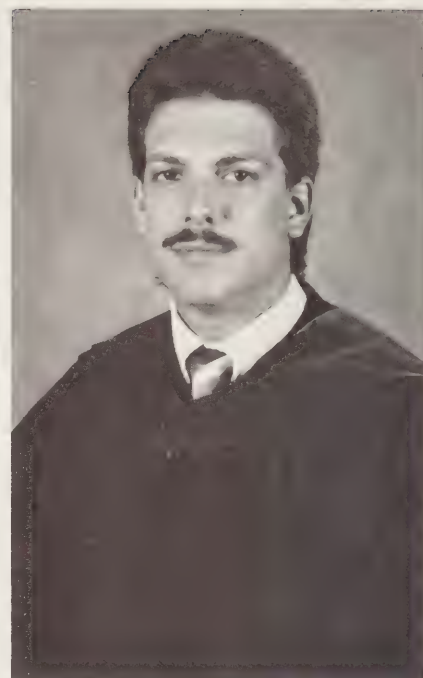
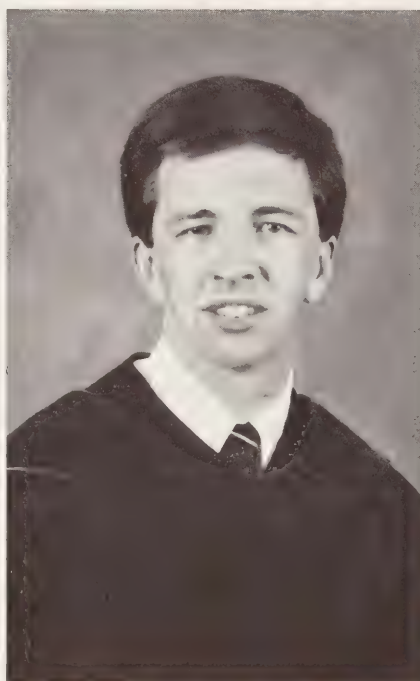


## Steven Leonard

The industry of medicine attracts a variety of personalities: those are overachievers craving prestige (who become #1 in the class), those who fill a void through medicine (who become doctors with a void still in their lives), those more suited for dog-catcher (who become technicians with the personalities of dog-catchers), and those (very rare) people who pursue medicine because of their extraordinary talents. Steve Leonard is one of the latter. An individual of vast medical knowledge and technical expertise, Steve is still approachable as a person, a source of informed counsel, and as a friend. He is an industrious man who knows what he likes, and he is free from self-deceit and therefore free to achieve wherever his talents lead him. Talents such as his have served him well in medical school and will continue to do so throughout his long, and I'm sure, illustrious, career in Radiology.

Steve Lester, having transcended his days of anatomy-room hacky-sack competition all the way to Tulsa, found himself his senior year as chairman of the Student Executive Council. Steve's remarkable ability to organize events from ski trips to designer T-shirts, has made asset to our class. I'm sure that when Mangum, Oklahoma greets their new FP physician, Dr. Lester, a parade will be in order, complete with a key to the city, a ride in Steve's ever-present Mustang, and photographs with the Rattlesnake Queen of the Year. In addition, Steve's talent for remembering hydroxyl positions on sugar molecules, using his fingers diagrammatically, will be of immeasurable use to the deaf-mute of Southwest Oklahoma, interested in carbohydrate biochemistry.

## Stephen Lester

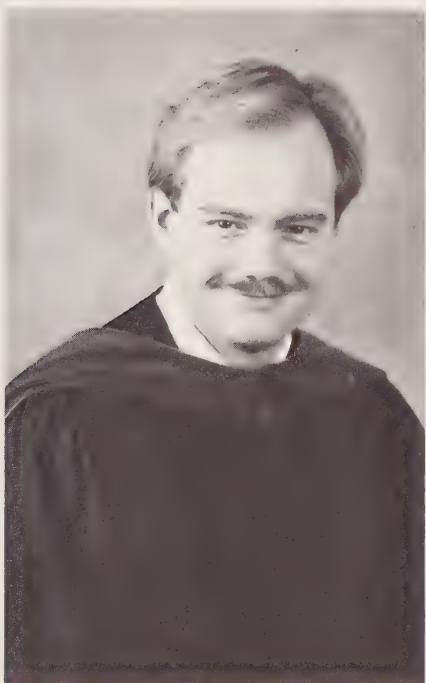


## Kevin Lewis

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue.  
Your biography is not here,  
The author went out for a beer.

Ethan plans to go into psychiatry after graduation. He's always been into the psychological aspect of life beginning with attempts at a love life early in med school which revolved around constant rejection by one of his module mates. However, later while on his psych rotation he met and married a person in the OMH psych unit. This young lady had the approximate height and physical attributes of his former module mate including the blond hair. Ethan hopes to get on with his career in therapy and eventually be able to actually see patients. There's not truth to the rumor he is planning to specialize in treating people with unrequited love syndromes.

## Ethan Lindsey



## Mark Lipe

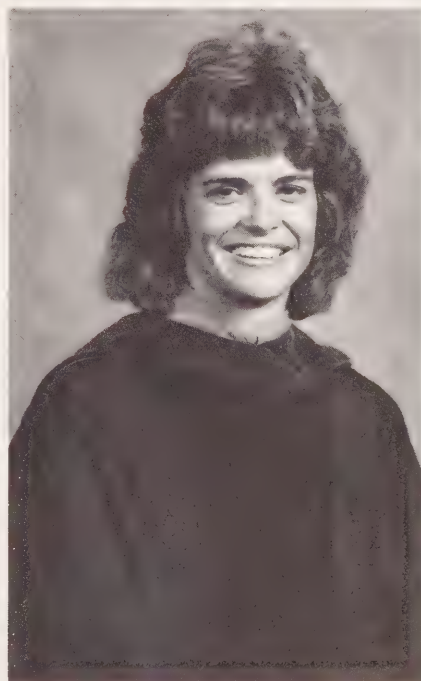
Often seen in module 129 in the company of David Mullen, Mark Lipe seemed a reserved but very likable guy. Just how generous and dependable he really is I did not discover until I began work on the yearbook. Mark is an avocational photographer (once a professional but gave it up, as we all give things up, for Medicine). He volunteered his talents, and could always be counted on to follow through. Thanks, Mark; you made life a little easier for a lot of people.

This nurse and mother became a changed person when she arrived in module 229. We had all expected to look to her for mature wisdom and guidance but instead spent many hours with her drinking, gossiping, and comparing certain unmentionable male commodities.

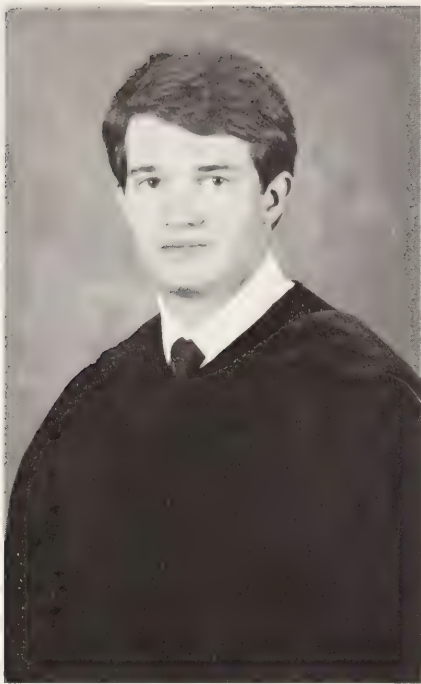
Pat was a friend who would always sympathize with a module mate in distress, laugh at a joke, and really enter into one's feelings when one was steaming mad. She knew a lot of dirty words and seemed to enjoy the opportunity to use them freely away from her family of three perfect children.

Pat was one of the Suffering Seventeen who spent a summer in Creighton, which just goes to show how unfair Physiology really was to this otherwise highly motivated and successful academician.

## Pat Lodes







## Rick Lowry

Rick was undoubtedly one of the better-looking guys in our module, or even in the class. That's important because he didn't talk much and therefore one had no idea that he is also the possessor of a sexy voice. Rick spent a lot of time away from the module, but when he was around, his wit and warm smile brightened up the day for the rest of us. Rick was another of the many people who volunteered to help with the yearbook. Gee, Rick, if you could just have had a bio written for yourself, I wouldn't have to tell all these lies about you!

If you do not recognize this lovely woman, it is not because you are losing your mind (or even because I am losing mine). Rather, she had the good sense to join our class during the clinical years.

## Leslie Lucas

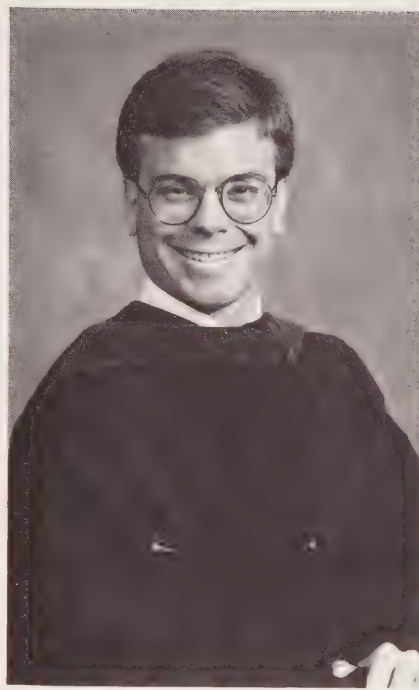


## Charles Lunn

Chuck Lunn is perhaps the most modest member of our class. Though his accomplishments are not well known, they are impressive. Even members of his own module did not learn until this year that Chuck holds a brown belt in karate. He gave up karate for Jujitsu because the former was no longer a challenge to him. In his own words, "I won every fight I was ever in." Chuck was also fun to play football with. No one got stuck with the boring job of being a blocker because Chuck always played as the offensive line. This son of a Kansas City fire fighter is the pride and joy of his family, but has so far eluded the attempts of others (his mother, his girlfriend, Debbie Madaj) to get him to get married, settle down, and carry on the family name.

Debbett is a natural match-maker, always trying to fix her friends up. Her first two years were spent doing mediocre work but she really turned around in the third year. She quit smoking to the delight of her friends and husband. On Surgery she showed us she has guts, but no brains, by calling her attending a jerk and her resident a wimp. On Urology, she cured many cases of long standing impotence and was fascinated to learn about the Throck Morton sign in Radiology. Deb's shining moments came while on OB where Dr. Has said she was a flighty, bebopping medical student, and her sit down/stand up routine with Dr. Wall is legendary. None of that OB material sank in for she recently became pregnant but doesn't know how it happened; neither does her husband Tom who was out of town. Sorry Deb, magical thinking won't keep you from getting pregnant again either.

## Debra Madaj



## Jeff Marple

I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by medical school. Layers of cerebral cortex peeled away like onion skin and corrupted all matter inevitably bound by laws of entropy.

But, not Marple. Picture Jeff and Julie spawled on the lawn outside Steve Wolf's party. Jeff in his long blue jeans and real tennis shoes. I remember asking him once, "How can you marry someone who doesn't think the Psychedelic Furs are one of the five best bands in the modern world?" He just looked at me like he didn't understand. And he didn't. He doesn't understand anything except heterogeneous, rhythmic, flowing harmonies of synchrony. His Julie, his baby, his tennis, his homework, his knowledge, his glasses, his grade, his family, his dog, SST and even KATT. It's not that it all comes easy for Marple and not that he has no convictions. Maybe I am wrong but only Marple has come through medical school unscathed. He is still in, above and outside of it — just lying in the grass.

Scott Maxwell, a true pillar of level-headed stability and confidence, always knew that his purpose in life was to be an ER doctor. That was until his first true trauma patient was encountered. The sight of that stubbed toe was more than Scott could handle, changing his true ambition to Internal Medicine.

In reality, Scott possesses the intelligence and conscientiousness that will enable him to be a fine physician. Scott was married after his first year of medical school to Leslie (affectionately known as the Little General). Scott and Leslie gave birth to Kayli during his third year and it should be noted that she is much too cute to be related to Scott. After Scott serves his time in the rural health scholarship program, he will probably settle into a lucrative, big-city, internal medicine practice and live happily ever after.

## Scott Maxwell





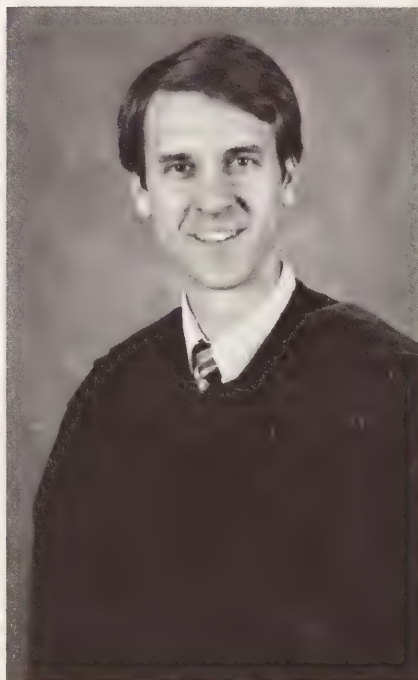


Harold McGuffey

Harold looks like an escaped feature character from St. Elsewhere. Perhaps this, combined with the fact that he was one of the older members of module 229, explains why he was overwhelmingly elected Mod Rep on the first day our module got itself all together in one place. As a husband, father, and ex-taxi driver, Harold has a ton of wordly wisdom, which he made available on request. Harold was a good influence because he never lost his cool even in the most dynamite situations (like just before a physio test, or when the results came out).

At first it seemed marital life might be distracting to Jeff, but now it is clear that Teresa has him well in hand. Of all our Mod Mates, Jeff was one of the all around nicest. He was also a good Christian. Sometimes you just wanted to hit him, he was so good. But on the other hand, his inexhaustible wit, delivered in a country drawl, had us in stitches. Teresa, his wife, is also nice and a perfect match for Jeff. Jeff got into medical school by mistake. He saw this ad of offering a job as lawn mower for the HSC campus. That same day he went to the College of Medicine and said "I want to apply." Never had his credentials been scrutinized so closely for employment. When the error was discovered, Jeff refused to give up his place in the class, because he had just gotten married to an ambitious physical therapist. So Jeff had to give up the wide-open range and settle down to serious intellectual pursuits.

Jeffrey McIlroy

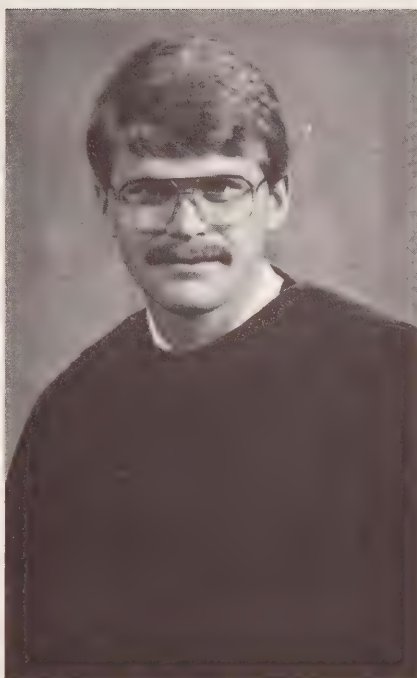


Paula McIntyre

Paula was our class Rodney Dangerfield. She never got any respect. People don't even get her name right, they're always calling her Paula Root. People never understood her, like her module mates during Anatomy dissections who mistakenly thought she was obnoxious. Life got worse on the wards where she could never do anything right. On Psych, she would cry instead of her patients, her medicine attending couldn't remember who she was, and on OB-Gyn, all the babies she delivered died. But Surgery brought Paula to the depths of despair. One resident accused her of doing away with her patients, while another kicked her out of her call room. Yes, Paula never gets any respect, but she has little respect for medicine. She plans to drop out of medicine after paying off her debts to become a cartoonist.

Debbie Mee, a wild-eyed micro major from OU, came to medical school with the dream of relieving suffering in the time-honored field of Dermatology. This is because she has congenital global itching. Perhaps this is what gives Debbie her Type-A personality (always wearing black and poring over path slides for hours muttering to herself "I don't get it"). Despite her modest self-image, Debbie was a good student. When you could get her to show up at a bar or club she was a lively addition to the party, and generally fun to have around. She has given up her derm dream for a career in psychiatry, perhaps a reflection of her growing awareness that disease can be more than skin deep.

Debra Mee



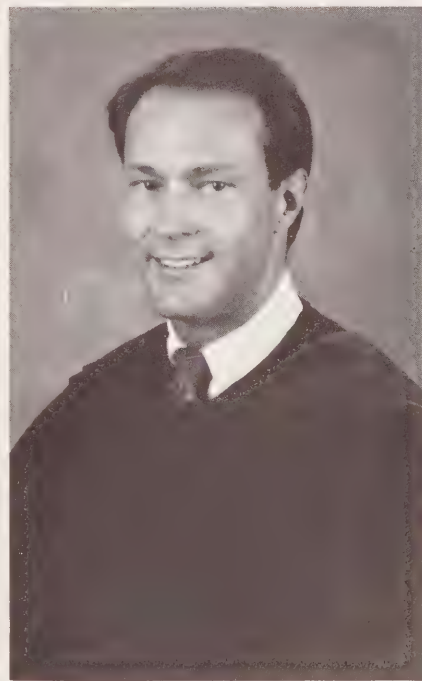
Bruce Meyer

Bruce Meyer is one of the more outstanding of our class. His excellence spans from the classroom and the gymnasium to the bedroom. After perfecting his "night before the test" study technique during the first year, Bruce was offered a scholarship for summer medical studies at Creighton Medical School. On the basketball court his awesome skills were demonstrated by his patented 360° slam-dunk while fondling the family jewels. And in the bedroom Bruce's sexual prowess can only be surpassed by his wife, Dynamo-Dixie.

On a more serious side, Bruce will be remembered most for his sensitivity, compassion and honesty. These attributes will serve him well as a Family Medicine Physician. Bruce and his wife Dixie, both from Alva, Oklahoma, had their first child, Kristy, during the summer of '86.

Joel is one of the swinging senior citizens of our class. Prior to arriving in Oklahoma, Joel had obtained a master's in biology and was employed in introducing young Catholic coeds to the facts of life (sex education). This preoccupation with members of the opposite sex was fueled by attending HB "how-to" films, and he quickly became involved with a number of Health Sciences Center personalities. Joel was also well known for his pursuit of the perfect California tan and his professional demeanor. His attempts to expose his fellow classmates to culturally uplifting experiences failed among the Oklahoma troglodytes. Joel plans to pursue a career in Internal Medicine and one day open his own nudist health spa in the hills of Marin County.

Joel Miller







**Lynn Miller**

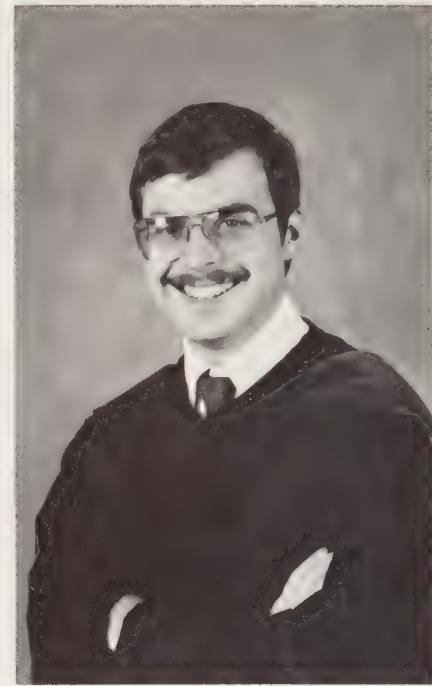
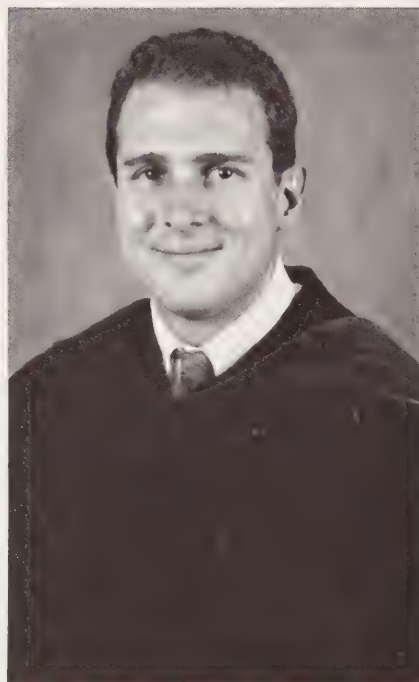
It was hard to figure Lynn out at first. Was she a cowgirl? Was she a homebody whose sole ambition in life was to make cookies and casseroles? Was she a wild-eyed sports fan? Was she a bridge-playing fiend (or did Peggy force that on her?) Yes, Lynn was a woman of many facets while we shared a module, and now that she's been in Tulsa for the past two years, I guess I'll never really know the true Lynn Miller. Best of luck, anyway!

Admission Date: August 1983

Discharge Date: June 1987

School Course: Twenty-five year old white male in usual state of good health until August 1983. On initial evaluation, was enthusiastic but apprehensive. Denied second thoughts. During initial training was found to be diaphoretic, tremulous with injected sclera. This was relieved by ETOH boluses. Third year was complicated by malnutrition, sleep deprivation, and depression running in 6-9 week cycles, improving with selectives and minor acting roles in Gridiron. Fourth year brought attempts to resume social activities. Course (and handicap) improved. Mental status remained below baseline. He is released with mild elevation in intelligence, somewhat less stable, but happy. This should be corrected with four year follow-up residency training program (preferably Anesthesia).

**Clark Million**



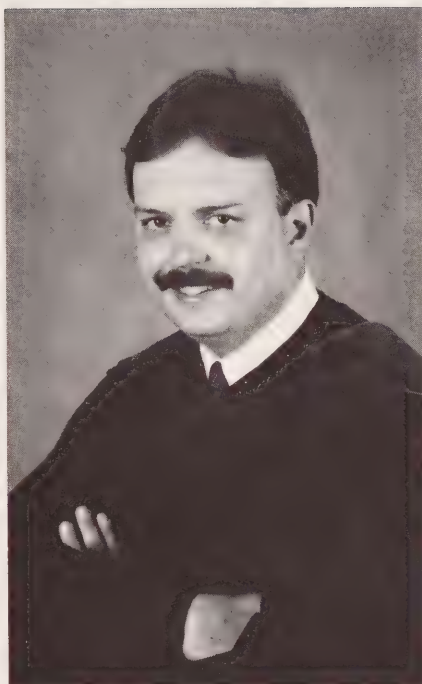
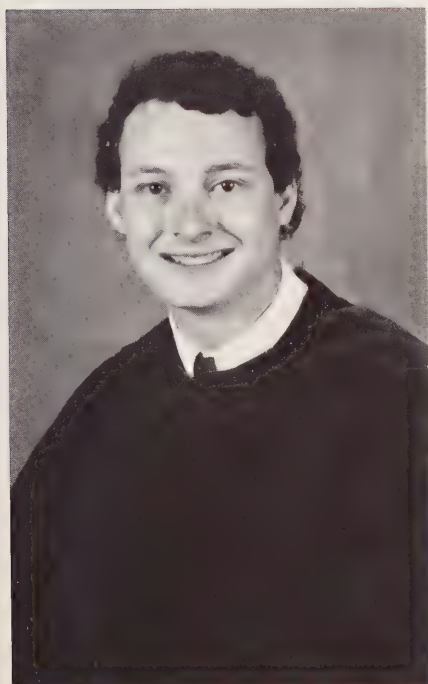
**David Mullen**

A lot of water has come out of the hydrant since the days of Mr. Bill's and David's gulped down his share of it. Yes, Dave's probably assimilated as much of the "Big Picture" in medicine as anyone in the class and I feel fortunate to have been at those early a.m. ephedrine sessions while he did it! Dave truly is a fascinating person. He's extremely bright, witty, compassionate — all those qualities Playmates list on their data sheets to describe the "ideal man"; it's a shame he's so short and ugly!

David is a grad the class of '87 can be proud of and he'll make an excellent psychiatrist. Call it masterful interpersonal skills or just a flaw in his personality but he has the ability to seemingly feel so empathic yet sound so objective! Anyway, Dave has certainly made these last four years enjoyable for at least one fellow classmate.

Randy Mullins, the curly-headed loudmouth from module 229, landed in Oklahoma City in a low-slung road machine with a can of beer in one hand and a Sony Walkman in the other. He always tried to give the impression of being a party animal and shameless womanizer, but fell prey to the charms of one particular woman who has since made him realize the error of his ways and acquire a pickup truck. After mouthing the party line, "The way to heal is with cold steel" and "A chance to cut is a chance to cure," he has defected to the other side. Yes, this lover of woman plans to pursue a career in OB-Gyn. God bless America.

## John Randolph Mullins



## Michael Mullins

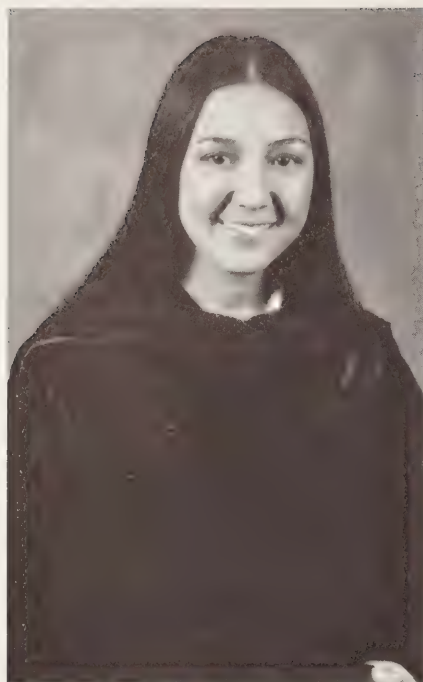
Mike Mullins has a degree in Pharmacology, and worked as a pharmacist before coming to medical school. His wife Gayle is a supervisor in the OMH lab, a fact Mike is ashamed of. His greatest accomplishments during his checkered medical school career include Ashley and Megan, his daughters. He plans to practice in the field of OB-Gyn.

Radha Narayanan, formerly a lab technician at OMH, decided to enter medical school primarily to get free suture sets to repair her Afgan hound, Omar. Originally from India, Radha moved to Oklahoma with her husband and daughter. By custom, she wears a red dot on her forehead, which varied in shade with her mood, so everyone learned to get out of her way when it turned black, especially after Deckert HB tests. Radha is known as the only student to question Dr. Wang's grading of her H&P's and to survive neurologically intact. She is famous for her effect on people, especially on one manic vet who screamed at the sight of her and begged her not to shoot him, thinking that her dot was a bullet hole. Radha was so impressive on medicine rounds with her presentations and at the team lunches with her curry chicken that she has decided to stay with Internal Medicine, at which she will succeed.

## Radha Narayanan





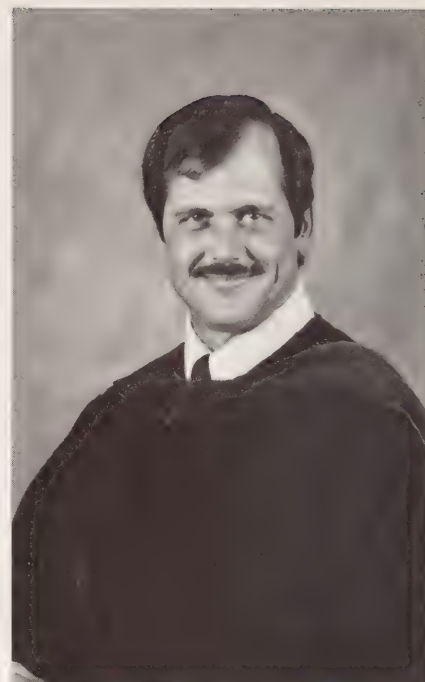


## Kathryn Newport

Kathryn received a Bachelor of Science in Chemistry with a Biology Minor from Cameron University. She is often regarded as a relatively quiet, soft-spoken member of our class, and, yes, petite. But, as we all know, dynamite comes in a small package! Kathryn is braving the malpractice dilemma with a future in OB-Gyn.

Jan Nunn came to us as a graduate in psychology from the University of Georgia. Jan's style was a bit different from conservative Oklahoma, and she was often surprising us with her fashions. She was always trying new things (remember the eyeball?), and encouraging the rest of us to live life to the fullest, such as seeing REM at the Bowery. Jan loves to dance, and at parties could be found on the dance floor all night long. The classroom did not see much of Jan, but she blossomed her third year when she was praised for her bright interest, industry, and willingness to help others. She married her college sweetheart, David Jennings, during the summer of our third year. David has interested Jan in backpacking. Fourth year being what it is, Jan and David have been seeing Colorado, Arizona, and New Mexico on foot.

## Janet Nunn

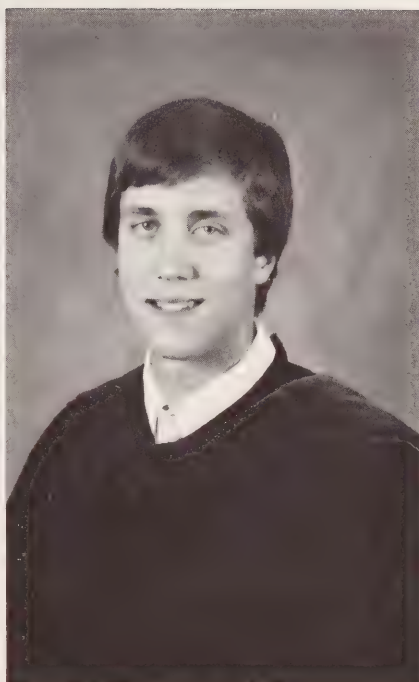
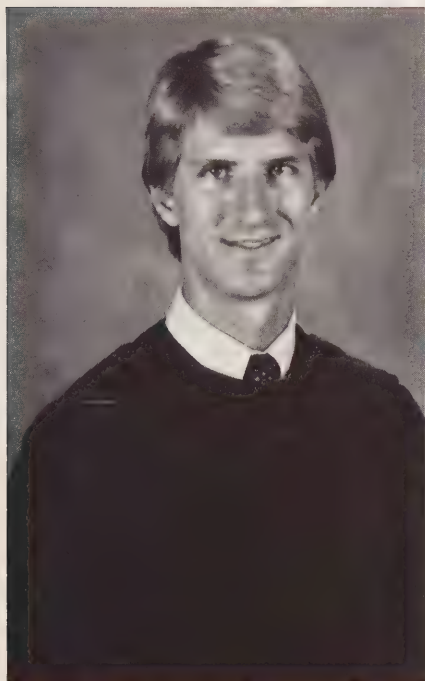


## Gerald Oliver

A graduate of Tulsa Hale High School in 1975, Gerald majored in Microbiology at O.U. because he liked "the little things in life." Little things like a wife, son, and being a high school science teacher came before medical school, where he was vice-president of the freshman class; this required that he know when to turn on the charm and when to throw chairs (which he did for ten minutes after the histology mid-term. A closet comedian, practical joker, and acid-rock fan, his reserved nature and general unflappability (except for that histo exam) led many to the assumption that he was dull, unless they witnessed his late-night module/walkman "jam sessions" or off-the-cuff remarks. Also a closet intellectual, he decided to continue to hide his many talents by going into Family Practice.

Kevin is the only guy who not only talks in his sleep, but admits to it. He did a rotation once with Dean Atkinson, and the National Weather Service would put out lake wind warnings when they got together to talk. Kevin had some bad luck in his love life early in Med School, but has now found a new true love. He plans to follow in his father's footsteps somewhat by going into the car business (not selling them, but by being the company doctor for Chrysler.)

## Kevin Oltmanns



## Michael O'Quin

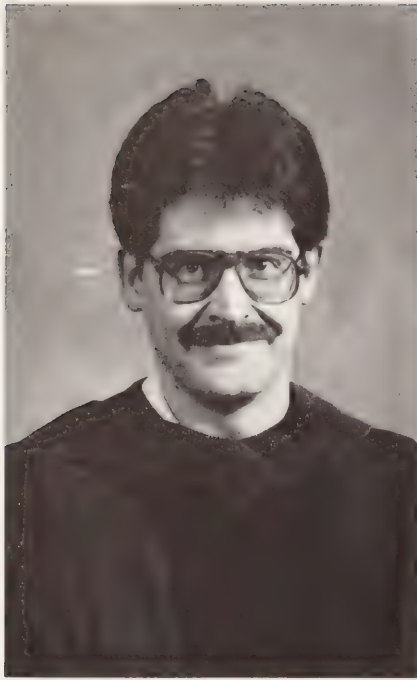
Prior to medical school, Mike attended Abilene Christian University where he mastered the Budweiser method of scripture interpretation. During his first two years, he was a volunteer at the Variety Health Center and Salvation Army Alcohol Rehab Unit, as well as an avid basketball player, runner, hunter, fisherman and trivia master. Mike transferred to Tulsa Medical College for his last two years where he became famous for his "Eh, no problem" approach to clinical medicine. Caught by surprise, he fell in love and plans to marry after graduation and, to the surprise of no one, pursue a career in Pediatrics.

Elaine "Spades" Papafrangos grew up in Okmulgee, feta capital of the Midwest. She expatriated herself to Boston and received her B.A. in Biology from Hahvahd. She returned to Oklahoma after being chased out of Boston for performing cruel practical jokes on unsuspecting Japanese professors and for torturing small animals. She proceeded to turn her module mates into a teeming mass of practical-joking degenerates. She was kicked out of OKC and sent to TMC where she quickly gained notoriety for one-upping arrogant West-Coast surgery interns. At this writing, Elaine has not yet decided between Internal Medicine and Family Practice and is awaiting the best offer.

## Elaine Papafrangos







## Randolph Peterson

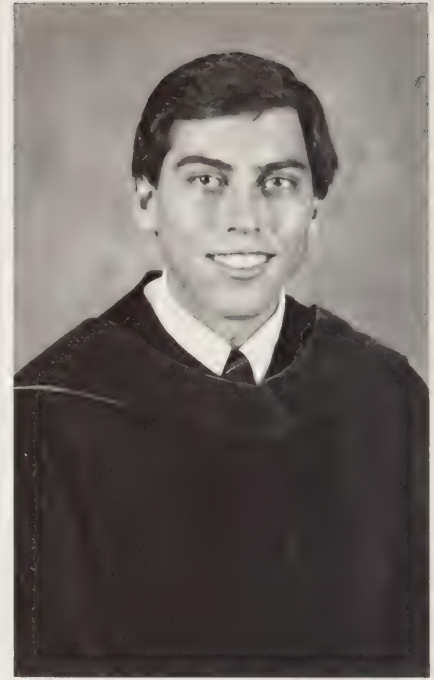
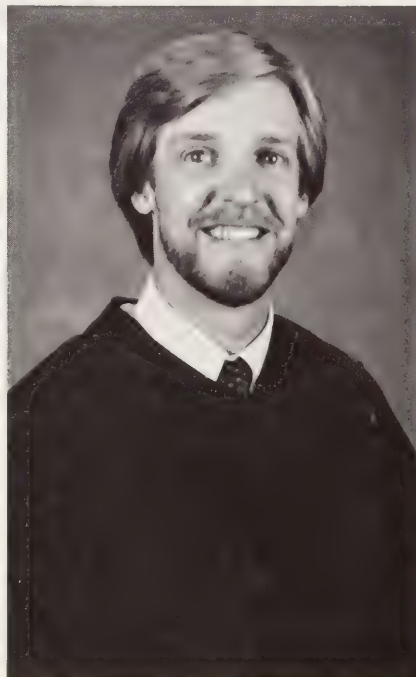
Randy was the father figure for his module. Everyone would go to Randy when they had a problem. He was understanding and patient. While listening he would engulf handfuls of snacks that his wife Leslie made for him. He always seemed to be eating something while studying, talking, or playing spades. He was a good father at home too with his three girls; yes, Randy still doesn't know that Y sperm make boys. According to Randy he was always getting the shaft in courses, starting with Physiology moving up to Psych where he claimed he "couldn't hear the mental status tape," and medicine where he had one of the highest patient death rates. He thought it was good clearing the board every couple of days. Then there was Dr. Hines on orthopedics who made Randy stand on his knees in OR so he would be the same height. But Surgery is where his heart was and still is.

With a name like this, Bruce had to be: (a) a Mafia hit man, (b) a pizza salesman, or (c) a nice guy from Amarillo, Texas. Luckily, he turned out to be (c). Soft-spoken and mellow as the day is long, Bruce taught us all a lot about Albinism and Marfan's syndrome. He also reflected the B.J. Hunnicutt phenomenon — so nice that no one suspected him for those module practical jokes.

Bruce elected to move to TMC. His presence made you feel like it wasn't so bad to get three hours sleep and then get yelled at in morning report. Everyone needs a Bruce for their home, office, or car!

If Bruce has any passion in him, it is only for killing helpless, small animals. A fisherman first, duck hunter second, and doctor third, he aspires to any specialty that allows him time to go out into the wilderness. If Bruce does it, it must be OK. In fact, I think I'll go with him.

## Bruce Pistocco



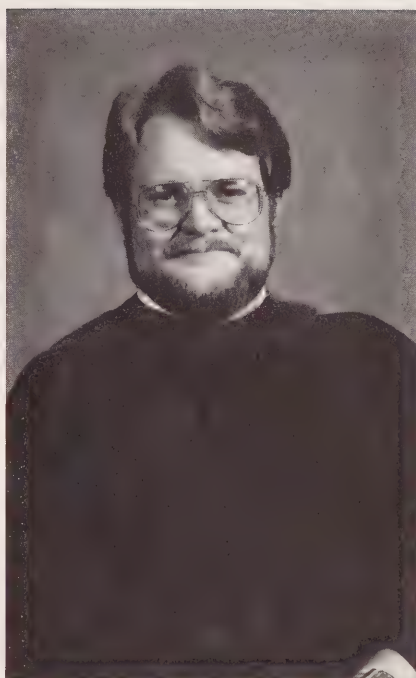
## Oscar Polo

The Peruvian who bypassed his FMG status by being born in the U.S. Oscar's had it rough in med school, starting in Anatomy class where he couldn't figure out which were arteries, veins, or nerves because they weren't the same color as in the book. Physiology was tough too because he had a hard time figuring if vascular resistance increased in Peru it didn't decrease in the North just because the seasons are reversed.

He enjoyed goofing off in the module. Then after he started dating S.W. he had a better reason for not studying. Oscar wants to help the poor and destitute after graduation, thus assuring himself a place in their hearts all while enjoying the funfilled life of poverty. As a friend they don't come any better. He should go far in life, hopefully very far. Maybe he should go back to Peru.

Joan Pospisil was born in Enid, Oklahoma. She then lived in South Dakota until she was 13 years old when her family returned to Oklahoma. She graduated from Waukomis High School in 1972 and OU in 1977 with a B.S. in Nursing. After working for six years as an RN and critical care nurse she entered medical school in 1983. She is a member of AOA.

## Joan Pospisil



## Steve Price

This jolly old-timer was the comedian of his module. He always got everyone laughing with his down home humor and his witty Arkansan analogies. His smile could really brighten up a depressed group of module mates after a particularly grueling test. He is pursuing a life in Family Practice and you couldn't get a better doc if you order one from Sears. The term "Country Doc" is often used in a demeaning manner but calling Steve a country doc is a compliment not only because he's able to be the doc of all trades but because he's the kind of doc I want making a house call on me at 3:00 in the morning.

Rick is a kind of Hollywood image of the perfect student/doctor. Rick always wanted to be a doctor. He was an ambulance driver and a respiratory technician before getting into med school and while in med school he added just the right touches to his resume to make it so squeaky clean you could eat of it like, being StuCo Representative, Vice President and President. That's pushing it a little Rick, isn't it? He also knew that once he got into his letter perfect medicine residency he wouldn't have time to see his wife so Perfect Rick solved the problem by having his family all in one shot — he had twins. It's rumored he told his wife that though he would never be home she would never be bored because she could raise the kids. Nothing could ruin Rick's perfect image, not even that nasty scandal about his sexual exploits with hamsters.

## Richard Purcell





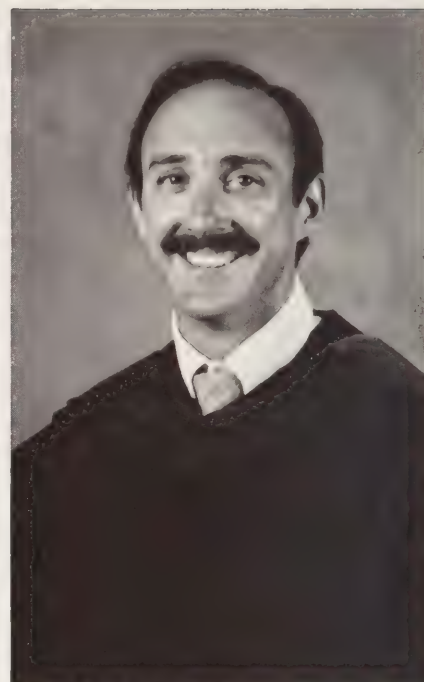
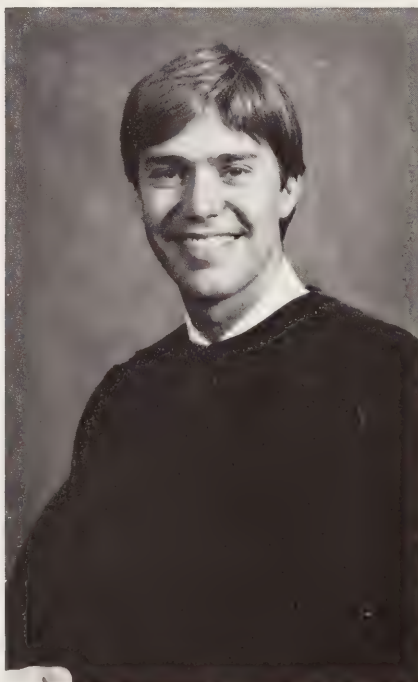


## Cynthia Redding

Cynthia was brought up in that thriving metropolis in southern Oklahoma known as Ardmore. Her childhood was spent living in that part of town where the rich people didn't live, nor did they visit. Cynthia really does deserve a big hand and a lot of credit for the determination she has shown by enrolling in Med School after starting a family and raising a large brood of good, well mannered kids with her husband. But even taking this into account, it was hard to keep from laughing when she would come to class with peanut butter and jelly plastered all over her backside from one of her well meaning kids who wanted mom to have something to eat while at school. She plans to go into Internal Medicine here in OKC.

Craig Rice is a University of Oklahoma graduate hailing from Ponca City. He is the epitome of the all-American male, soft-spoken, and exhibiting all those boy scout characteristics one hears about so often. But Craig's maturity and quiet strength are only a small part of a personality that promotes enduring friendships. He is supportive and has an uncanny insight which not only makes him an exceptional confidant, but also enables him to do well on multiple choice tests! Craig is also an accomplished entertainer, musician, and actor, performing with the OU Student Entertainers as an undergraduate. In the fall of third year, he married Juanita, his high school sweetheart who is a certified public accountant. Craig possesses the necessary mental discipline as well as the elusive human element to become a fine physician.

## Craig Rice



## Robert Ricketson

Rick is married and has three children. He graduated from OU in 1981. He was accepted into medical school two years later. In his spare time, Rick was able to do volunteer work at the Variety Health Clinic and the Salvation Army Alcoholic Rehab Unit. He has been president of AMSA. Rick plans to pursue a career in orthopedics.

Brent missed his life calling by becoming a doctor. His true mission in life is to be a pro golfer. Brent spends more time on the greens than most med students spend studying. Some people are born with silver spoons but when Brent was born, his mom yelled "fore" and the doctor delivered twins, Brent and a 3-wood. When Brent decided on which field to go into, he narrowed it down to Rays and ER med. He ruled out Rays because it would always be too dark in his office to practice putting. ER was his final choice because he could play golf every twelve hours on days he worked and then every day the rest of the week. It's rumored that after Brent got married he was overjoyed, seems he finally got a good place to put his putter.

**Brent Rody**



**Paula Root**

Paula is one of the most vivacious people I have ever met. Whether cramming the Krebs Cycle at 3:00 a.m. or huffing and puffing through the last fifteen minutes of aerobics, her smile is ever-present and infectious. She always has a positive word to say about even the bleakest of situations. Paula leads a charmed life with the chips constantly falling her way. She deserves this; she works hard, plays hard and studies hard. Paula graduated from the University of Oklahoma with a degree in Chemical Engineering, and has maintained high grades throughout medical school. During her fourth year she married her college sweetheart, Richard Cudjo, who is a supervisor at Hertz. Oklahoma will benefit from Paula's decision to enter the field of medicine.

Deb Darlin' was in my module from the very beginning... I like to think that it was because she wanted to be near me but I suppose the reason was alphabetical, and not sexual.

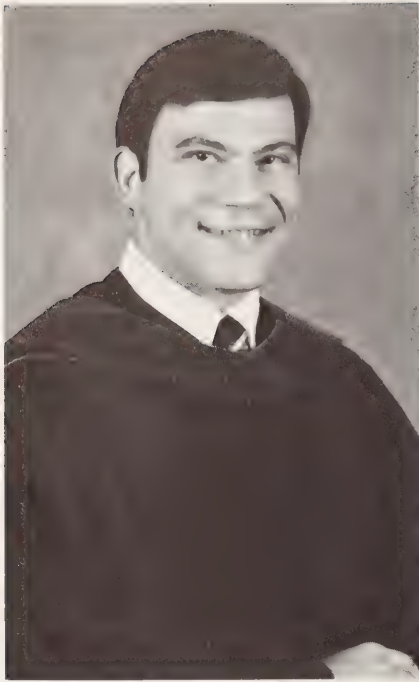
In our third year, we were ICM partners and would probably still be partners except that Deb Darlin' — sorry — Debi got married to Duane and went to St. Maarten for her honeymoon, where she spent the whole time running topless on the beach and diagnosing other people's ethnic origins.

We spent a couple of months in Los Angeles during our fourth year where we cured numerous non-English speaking Hispanics and drank Corona Extra beer while cruising Pacific Coast Highway. She would not run topless for me. How did you do it, Duane? Deb plans to spend the rest of her life as a desert pediatrician, meeting me yearly for skiing at Tahoe.

**Debra Shewmake  
Rose**





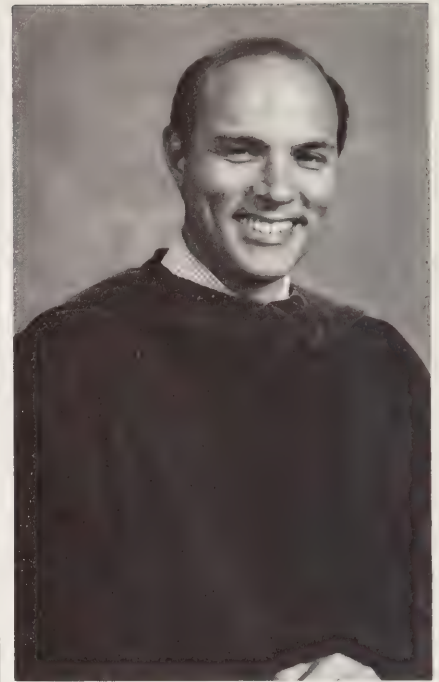


## Spencer Rozin

Spencer (Gunner) Rozin, also known as the "Machine" is a descendant of poor Russian immigrants who made good. This Fievel in our midst has few of the endearing qualities of the screen star, except his short stature. Perhaps to make up for a burdensome inferiority complex, Spencer overcompensates by driving himself day and night. Spencer was the only student to use outside special effects consultants, Industrial Light and Magic, in preparing his ambulatory medicine presentation. Many of you may be familiar with Spencer's infamous lucky shirt; unfortunately, a washing machine never was. He plans to do his medicine residency "anywhere but Oklahoma." We would mention Spencer's sex life but it would be too boring. He made AOA and received the Solomon Paper Humane Scholar Award.

Melanie had a rough time during her four years of Med school. She broke a nail the first day of class and missed the next two weeks nursing herself back to health. Her rotations in Surgery and OB/Gyn nearly wiped her out both physically and emotionally. Little did she know the horrors of the VA SICU when she willingly volunteered to take that rotation. Melanie's haven and safe resting station has always been her California home. She knew that no matter how tough it got here she could always go home to mellow out. She plans to go into OB/Gyn.

## Melanie Russell



## Stuart Samson

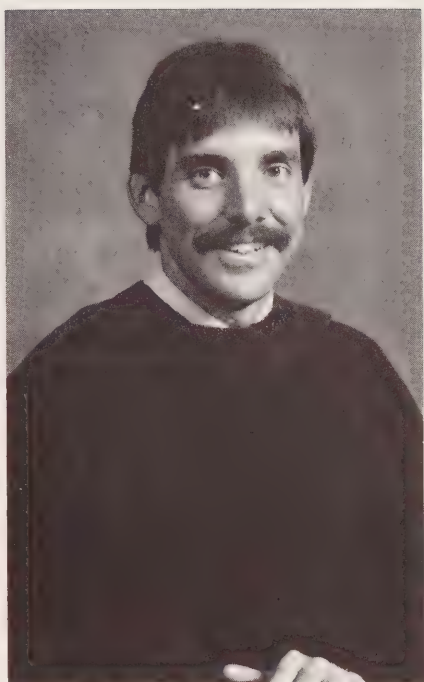
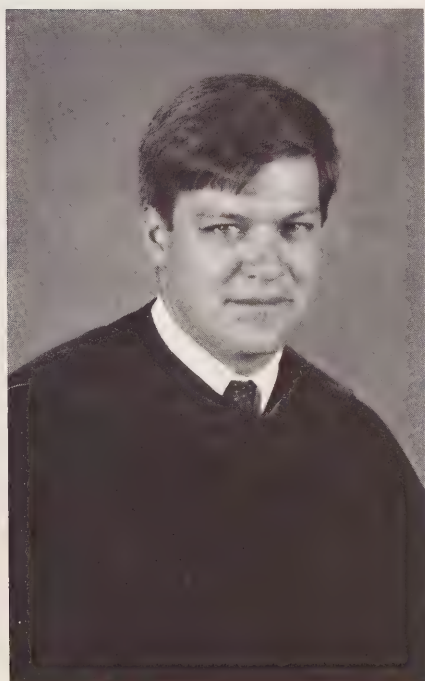
Where does one begin when discussing this individual. Stuart was a Navy man during Vietnam, raced motorcycles, was a surf bum in Hawaii, and sold erros cars. All of these things prior to making his decision to enter medical school. All of these pre-school activities took their toll. However, while racing motorcycles, Stuart was involved in a horrible accident rendering the top of his head almost completely hairless. But this period of time was not a complete loss for it was during this period he met his wonderful wife Connie. Stuart and Connie are the proud parents of two beautiful children.

Stuart will be remembered as the module worrier, life of the party, dancing machine, dedicated husband and daddy, and a good person. Stuart plans a career in Psychiatry.

Tim joined our class during the second year and was a delightful addition to our diverse class. Tim is a sharp witted, likeable fellow with a true Oklahoma accent and Oklahoma outlook on life. Tim's favorite place on this planet is Lake Texoma on a sunny, wind free, summer day. And if that isn't possible, how about parked in front of pitcher stage side at the Red Dog saloon with a rolled up George Washington in his mouth.

Tim's unique philosophy of life might best be exhibited in his perspective. Tim knew no matter how thick it got, the lake was only a short drive away. Tim was married before entering medical school and believe it or not, was married when he graduated ... to the same person. Tim will pursue a career in Surgery.

## Tim Sandmann



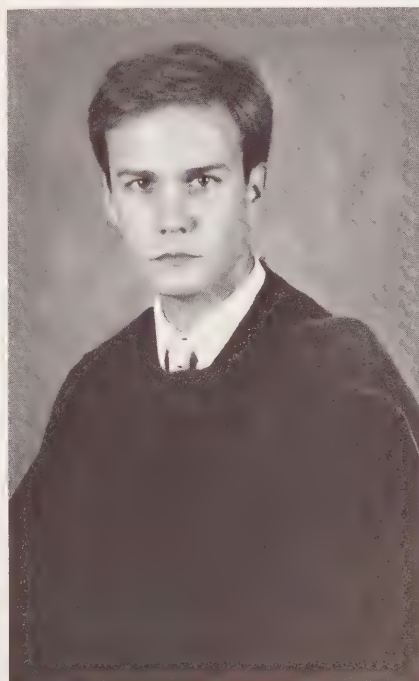
## James Saunders

Jimbo was one of the party animals of the class. His annual Halloween parties were renowned and his costumes put others to shame. And who can forget his infamous "Fish House Punch" or "Walking Coma Punch." These were known to put more than one of his classmates out for the count. Jim was also known as quite a womanizer but finally settled on one and got married to Jennifer over Thanksgiving his senior year. Jim will be doing otolaryngology next year.

Dave, otherwise known as the all-American boy, was a well known (to the police, FBI, and CIA) denizen of Edmond, graduating from Central State University with a degree in Biology. Who could know that beneath that engaging persona lurked a fiend capable of the "Fake Histology Quiz" scam and other practical jokes of the same caliber.

Dave is known as a music lover and coffee addict and many of us feared that his earphones and coffee cup were physically attached to his head. He is also remembered as a camera man, writer, and actor in Gridiron; immortalizing the roles of Gumby and the sleazy director, Earnie Pornslinger. He graduates a member of AOA and will pursue a career in OB-Gyn.

## David Scates







**Ronald Schlabach**

Ron is a Colorado transplant. He met his wife, Teresa, at BNC and they were married after his first year of medical school.

Ron will be remembered as the early bird who usually had a pot of coffee ready by the time the rest arrived. He is also known for never taking a test without a package of M&M's close at hand. His copies of Sports Illustrated were well read in the module and Anatomy was reviewed each February when the swimsuit edition appeared.

The best experience of medical school was his preceptorship at Pauls Valley. It helped convince him that Family Practice was the specialty where he belonged. He hopes to practice in a smaller community one day. Outside of medicine, Ron will usually be found working on his stamp collection. He also enjoys backpacking, camping, and fishing. He looks forward to the day of having his own cabin in the mountains.

Bill Schnitz was well known as the class comedian. William's dry sense of humor, accompanied by his cynical attitude towards medicine, enamoured him to his classmates. The chief impetus behind our acclaimed Gridion films, Schnitz also was the founder of the "psychedelic closet." Bill was also known for changing career goals as often as he changed rotations, but he finally decided upon pursuing the field of internal medicine and plans on subspecializing in diseases of the funny bone.

**William Schnitz**



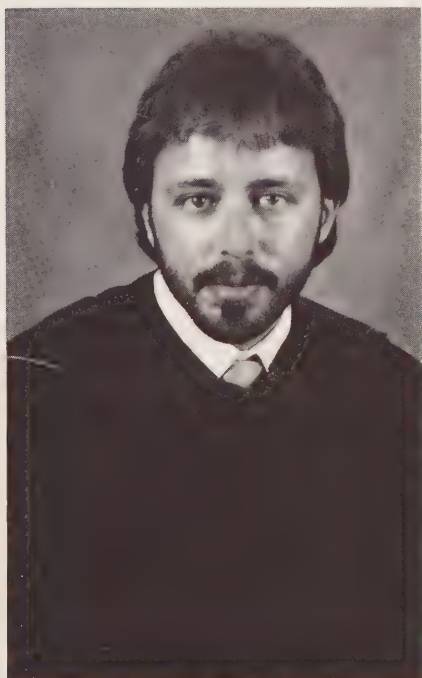
**Laurie Scott**

Graduated from ORU after growing up in sunny Florida, Laurie was the quiet, easy-going, watcher in the module. One could never tell if she was intently overhearing your conversation or totally ignoring you. However, it was difficult to ignore Laurie. Not only was she extremely bright but also very beautiful. Laurie had a wide range of wardrobe options ranging from devastating dresses to truly questionable sweat shirts. Laurie was also the module baker, adding several inches to each of our waist lines over the years. If you didn't see much of Laurie during the fourth year it's because she was trying to set a record for most time spent off campus. She was basking in the Florida sunshine and delivering bambinos. So if you haven't figured it out yet, Laurie plans a long and happy career in OB-Gyn, where else but in Florida.

Scott, a native of Brooklyn, N.Y., moved to Tulsa when his family was relocated under the Federal Witness Protection Act. Actively involved in AMSA, he gladly guzzled uzzo while attending every out-of-town convention he could find. An advocate of "adolescent medicine," Scott became known for lecturing local high school students on sex, drugs, and rock-n-roll — with special classes available for promising students.

While attending Tulsa Medical College, Scott was noted to have tastes that include Porsches, Caribbean cruises, and expensive dogs; leading to speculation as to what he actually did as the AMSA treasurer for two years (and what he actually did with his dogs). Scott is planning to enter family practice (lots of adolescents there!), though he may change his mind when he finds out his salary won't support the lifestyle to which he would like to become accustomed.

## Scott Sexter



## Georgianne Snowden

Georgi was born a poor white child. She was raised in a blue collar family and married a Ukranian refugee (attorney and Harvard grad, George). Georgi has now arrived. Even as a medical student you could read about her in the society page. How many people do you know that get a letter of recommendation for med school from an OU agent? Her successes have not gone to her head; quite the reverse. Remember the time you were persuaded to submit your own urine for a UA (with a pipette)? Or, how about that picture of you and Dr. Fahmi in the strawberry patch? (We still have the negative).

Georgi was the module mother. She planned all the luncheons, threw all the Christmas parties, and read all the EKG's. We wish her and George all the best and grant them permission to reproduce.

David graduated from Oral Roberts with a masters degree in Theology. Possessing a true zeal for medicine, David was the only member of our class to read all the anatomy text **before** classes even started. David's appetite for consuming voluminous amounts of material carried over into his clinical years at Tulsa, astounding his peers and faculty with encyclopedic responses on the human sexual response cycle in schizophrenics. David plans to carry on the family tradition with a career in dermatology.

## David Spencer







John Stanley

John Stanley is from Ponca City, Oklahoma. He went to college in Waco where he reportedly ran over some trees and hung around with Haney. John had a habit of rubbing his nose and wearing short sleeve madras shirts, jeans, and tennis shoes. He lived in a second floor med student kind of flat with Jeff Marple. John made friends with his landlady Gertrude who is a ninety-plus year old painter-poet-philosopher type lady, took her to see Christmas lights at Ski Island. One time he found a dog in the snow and couldn't keep him so he adopted him to us. That was Joe Dog. John went out with this girl from Norman, they fought a lot, fell in love, and got married. John used to cram a lot of all-nighters, never go to class, and act like he didn't do much; but I guess he's pretty smart because he did well in school.

One of the least well known members of our graduating class, Virginia Stark-Vance has perhaps some of the most impressive credits. She was one of the original scholars of the Howard Hughes Medical Institute (founded by that man in his will, making her a genuine "Hughes Heir"), and while working as an electronic communications specialist for the Army in Germany, was awarded a Medal of Commendation for "doing good work" (her own words.) She has done gene therapy research at NIH, and is currently doing research here on campus with the Departments of Anatomy and Biochemistry (something to do with hemoglobin transfer). She commutes to Baltimore and back daily so that she can remain on close terms with her significant other. Virginia plans to do a residency in Neurosurgery.

Virginia Stark-Vance



Anthony Stephens

Tony was reared in sunny southern California and we know how painful that can be. After graduating from Beverly Hills High (life can be so hard) and obtaining a degree in zoology from the University of California at Santa Barbara, Tony fled the sun and surf for the open plains of Oklahoma. While in medical school, Tony has overcome barriers (he is the guy who breaks the parking gate), not the least of which was getting Hep B. during his fourth year. Rumors to the affect that Tony is second only to Dean Atkinson in name recognition among Health Science Center women are only partially true. Many people use the library for reading, gathering information, sleeping, but not Tony: he cruised for women. Tony attempted to promote an image of a sophisticated, trendy, kink ball, but those who know him well can honestly say the first two are pretty much not true.

Known as the cute little gal who kept a rather quiet profile which was periodically interrupted by loud bursts of energy and excitement. She had a terrible problem of noncompliance with regards to her Lithium regimen. "Sissy" plans on being a Pediatrician with a joint career fighting off male medical students and attendings.

Eleatha Surratt



John Taylor

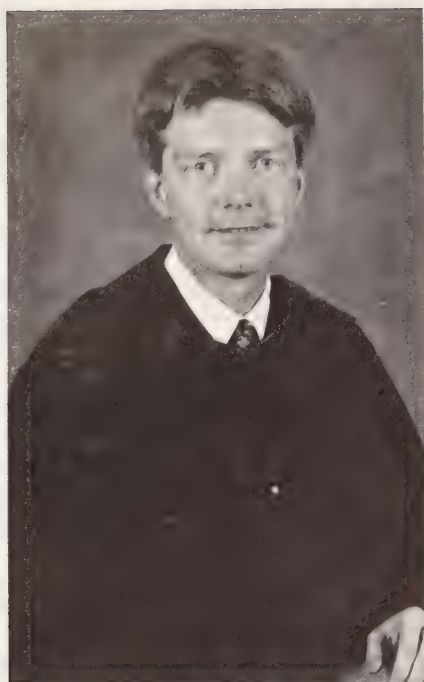
John claims to have been a very average student the first two years of medical school. I might believe that since I didn't know he existed until the first day of the third year. What I can't understand is what happened to the boy? He shows up for VA surgery on that first day like a boy scout, ready for his first night of call (he got it, too!) and he hasn't slowed down since. Yes, Johnny's a hard worker, he's bright, sincere, and has a great personality. He'd make a great doctor — too bad he's doing radiation therapy! Well, I guess someone has to make that money for nothing. Besides, Vicki will find plenty for him to do with all that free time.

"G.I. Gil", one of our very own "staunch defenders" of freedom and the American way, hails from Tulsa. Gil went to dental school and practiced in Germany (with the Army) before realizing that medicine was the only "true profession". So Gil (in a fit of madness) returned to the hallowed halls of the BSEB. In the module this likable, laid-back guy entertained us with his hawkish T-shirts, and his ability to instigate many practical jokes. We watched Gil come back from his "airborne ranger" training a short-haired, slim guy, and wondered how Karia (as well as their 2 1/2 children) put up with his frequent army-related absences. But we figured it's because he's such a likable guy. Gil's bucking for "Surgeon General," and he's convinced that there's been an error in his matching for "General Surgery" instead.

Gilbert Teague







**D. Keith Thomas**

Keith always tried to be a module funny man which he was usually successful at by virtue of the "stylish" clothes he wore. He wasn't real big on class attendance, because he thought he could learn more by staying home reading note-groups. Besides, that way he could have time to watch all the soap operas and read his GQ magazine.

Webb "Butch" Thompson graduated from Oklahoma University with a degree in everything. Webb was often the victim of good natured pranks, the most famous of which was the classic "Bogus Histology Quiz Sting." Webb could be found in the module arguing some point of minutia, jabbing his finger in someone's face, and high lighting furiously (a founding father of Highlighters Anonymous). Webb was the Merrill Lynch of med school, losing more money in investments than most spend on their entire education. Surely Webb is best known as the consummate actor in Gridiron (the note group monster, blade wielding maniac, and bum in the street). Webb worked hard during med school, getting low marks only under the category "ability to play with others." His hard work paid off when Webb made AOA. Webb is planning to go into Radiology.

**Webb Thompson**

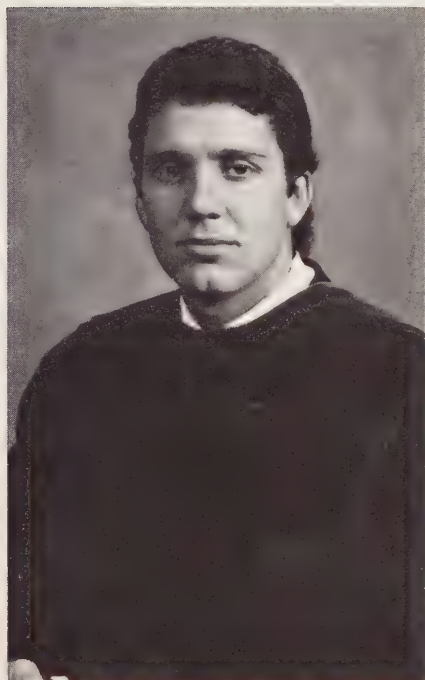


**Wade Toalson**

Wade (Tom) was a quit kinda guy, so quiet in fact that not many people outside of Tulsa even remember who he was. Even the biography that was turned in for him was quiet. In fact it was blank. Unfortunately since no one can remember him, no horror stories will be exposed in this journalistic forum. Sorry Tom.

Tom, the good news is I found someone to write your bio. The bad news is, he doesn't know you. The good news is he has a vivid imagination. The bad news is, your bio bears no relation to reality. The good news is, it's larger than life. The bad news is, it's unprintable. The good news is, your friends know your fine qualities without a bio to remind them. The bad news is, without a bio to remind them, they'll probably forget.

## Thomas Tolomeo

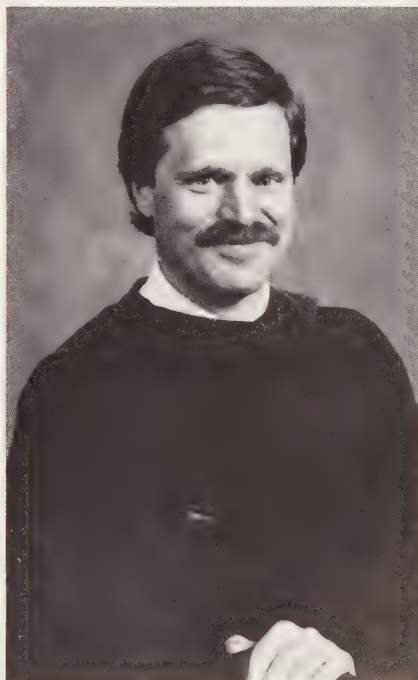


## Gigi Toma

Gigi comes from a very intelligent family. Many people even confuse her for her sister "the doctor." But if you think about it they are not hard to separate. Gigi's the one who would rather go to lunch at El Chico's than learn some medical pearl. Seriously, Gigi's really a nice person and is fun to be on a rotation with. She always has a smile on her face and usually is in a good mood. She plans to go into Internal Medicine and the Department here is trying hard to get her. She should really be able to go far and rise high in the resident ranks, that is until her sister finishes her fellowship and people really find out who Gigi is.

Lou's dad is a V.I.P. at Liberty Bank (which made him a favorite with the advertising department of this yearbook.) Lou did not submit a bio, but because of his generosity both in that regard and in the fact that he tried to give me some slides to put in the yearbook, his name will not be dragged through the mud by me. Unfortunately, I couldn't get copies of those awesome slides, because they were in stereo, and would have to be sent to Dallas. Oh, well Lou is a nice guy and he gets credit for trying.

## Lou Trost





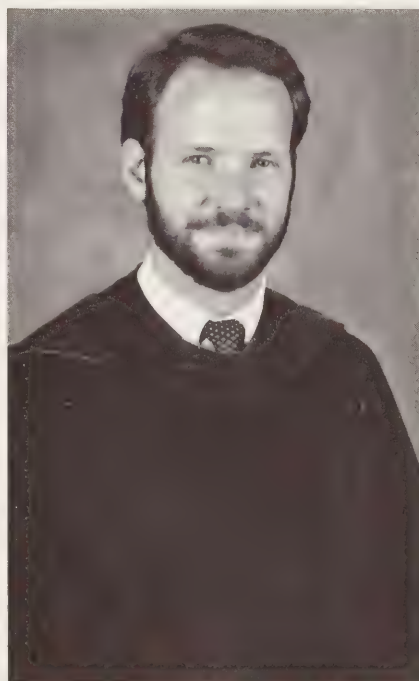


**Alicia Vanhooser**

Alicia Fowlkes Vanhooser — born in Lubbock, Texas, graduated from high school in Edmond, Oklahoma, and earned her degree in Lab Technology from OU in 1981. Married Ross to make an honest man of him. Worked in Blood Bank painting her fingernails for \$12 an hour but gave that up for this good life. Far from compulsive as a child, she used to sleep on top of her bedspread at night in order to save time not having to make it in the morning. Mod rep for two years; AMSA, OSMA, DMWA, AOA, BFD. Believes God made mornings for sleeping, afternoons for napping, and evenings for Knots Landing.

Jonathan Ross Vanhooser — Twenty-six year old white male father of none (he thinks), born in Kansas City, Missouri. Graduated from Northeast High School. Graduated from Baylor with a B.S. in Biology. Thinks animal husbandry means he should be one. Once lived with Tony and Dave somewhere south of Guthrie but gave all that up for a warm body with shaved legs. Thinks AOA is a bypass operation. His motto: "Never let clothes come between me and my wife, and never feed David Scates anything that produces gas."

**Ross Vanhooser**

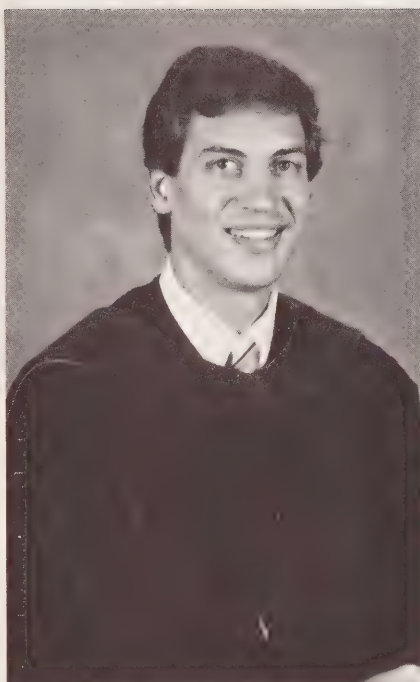
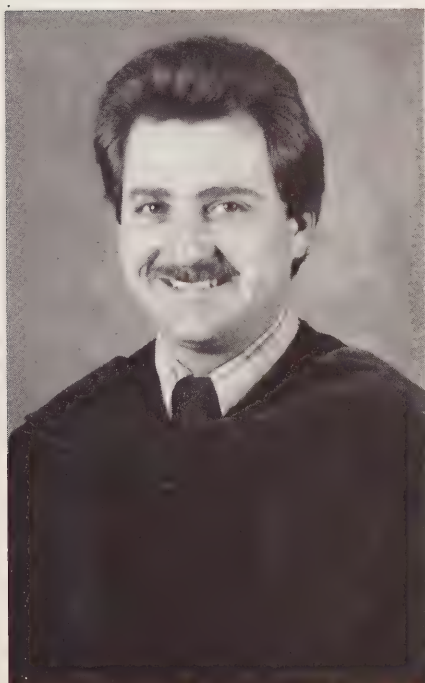


**Charles Van Tuyl**

Charlie was born July 5, 1942 in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and spent his early years in the nearby town of Porter, where he still lives. He graduated from Yale University with a B.A. in Religious Studies. ("Wish I had taken some bio-chem.") He then earned a Ph.D. in Uralic and Altaic Studies with a specialty in Tibetan language and Literature from Indiana University. He taught Chinese History at the University of Dayton, Ohio, went to India under a grant from the National Science Foundation to study refugee problems, returned to Yale for two years as a Postdoctoral Research Fellow, after which he returned to Oklahoma where he spent the next seven years on the faculty of Bacone College in Muskogee. At the age of forty, for reasons he says he can't remember, he entered medical school.

Ken is married and added another to his family during his clinical years in Tulsa. Somewhat quiet and possessing a great sense of humor, Ken was well liked by his peers and faculty alike. His great sense of responsibility led him to offer to counter-sign Dr. Alfonso's note in FP ambulatory clinic. A true diagnostician, Ken plans to use his talents in a career in Internal Medicine.

**Ken Veteo**

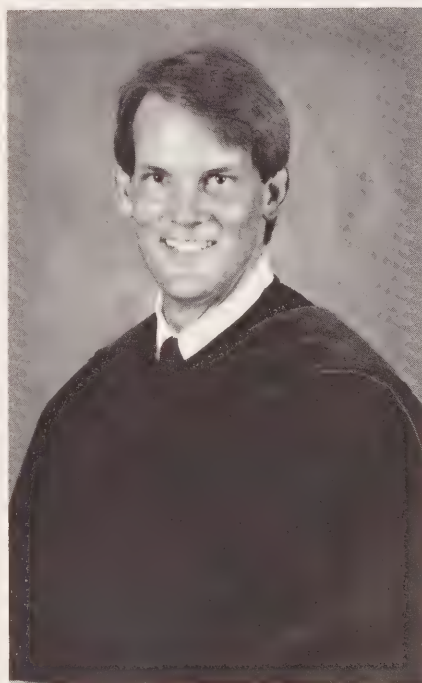


**William Wagner**

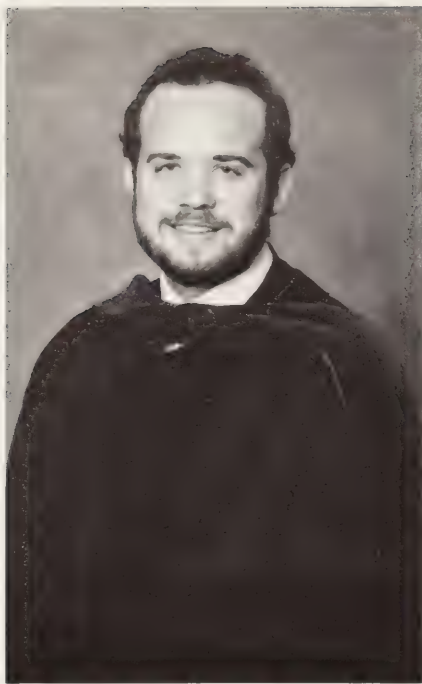
Bill will always be remembered for having the worst biography of all his fellow students. His apathy levels concerning participation in this venture were so pitifully low that it won't even be discussed in this family oriented section.

Roses are red.  
Poppies are redder.  
If you'd turned in a bio  
It would've been better.

**Gene Bert Walker**







**J.D. Walker**

J.D. grew up in Western Kentucky, but somehow ended up in Oklahoma and graduated from OSU in 1981 with the mentally stimulating pre-medical science major. He was one of our phantom classmates during our first two years, but has been seen several times over the clinical years. He spends much of his time observing the women of Tulsa's anatomical proportions in preparation for a future practice in Plastic Surgery.

Ruth Walsh (AOA — Alcoholic on Antabuse), former hurdler of large wooden stands entered in August of 1983 to that biggest hurdle of all ... OU Med School. True fear came one third year day, imagine being a "bone of contention" between Dr. Postier and Dr. Elkins. Dr. Postier said, "Ruth, you're required to be in lecture from 7 to 8 a.m." and Dr. Elkins said, "Be in surgery at 7:30 a.m. tomorrow" — what's a girl to do?? So she went to lecture and afterwards quietly slipped to the foot of the table, unnoticed until ... Dr. Elkins remarks, "Well Ruth, while you were holding hands with Dr. Postier this morning ..." Aaaaagghhh!! But I remember best the "going out with the girls" episode at Malarky's (remember the all male Night Train Express?) You never saw a girl so eager to watch who got there and couldn't look.

**Ruth Walsh**

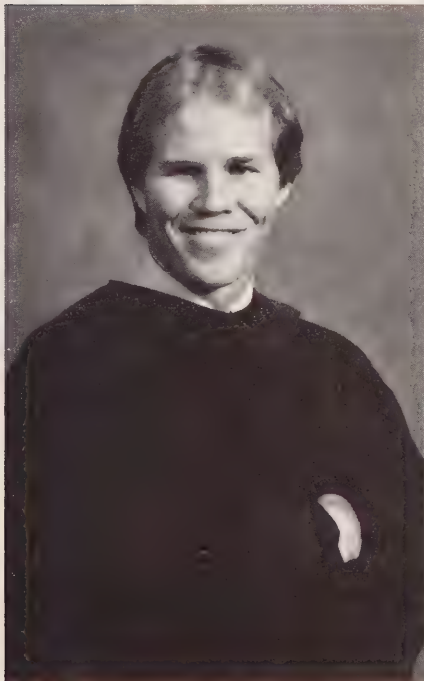


**Malinda Webb**

Malinda hails from the Cow Chip Throwing Capital of the world, Beaver, OK. She ventured to Stillwater majoring in Microbiology. A die-hard Aggie who refuses to cheer for any OU team. With Spencer and Joan as inspiring module mates she has humbly tried to follow in their footsteps by making it into AOA and receiving the James A. Merrill ward in OB/Gyn. She is also the compulsive organizational type who was in charge of module parties. She got people to bring everything needed, organized the food set up and had people line up in order of height for their food. Her husband once remarked that she is organized at home also. She tells him how to wash clothes, how to cook, and how to hang his shirts up. She even had 127 rules for him to follow when they make love. This makes it really tough on him because he has to constantly start from the beginning when he forgets a step.

Plans to go into Internal Medicine. Hoping to get into Southwestern. Prototype Southwestern resident. Always thought he was a good football player, little did he know. Pharmacy school before Med School.

## Kenney Weinmeister



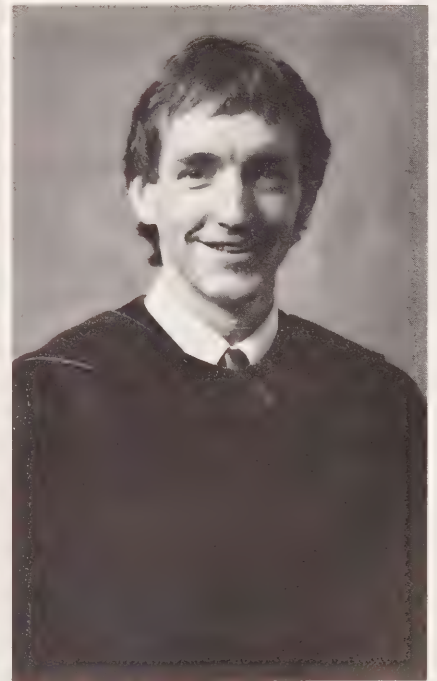
## Melissa Whitney

Melissa Whitney, aka Cartoon Defender of Women's Rights vs. Male Chadsey "nist" Pig was born in the cultural center of the universe (Lawrence, Kansas). She grew up in Norman and majored in Zoology at OU only to find herself on module 132's most wanted list for the heinous crimes of: (1) testing out of Histology while the rest of us were made to suffer, (2) contributing to the delinquency of fellow medical students, and (3) inveigling herself into the good graces of many an unsuspecting professor.

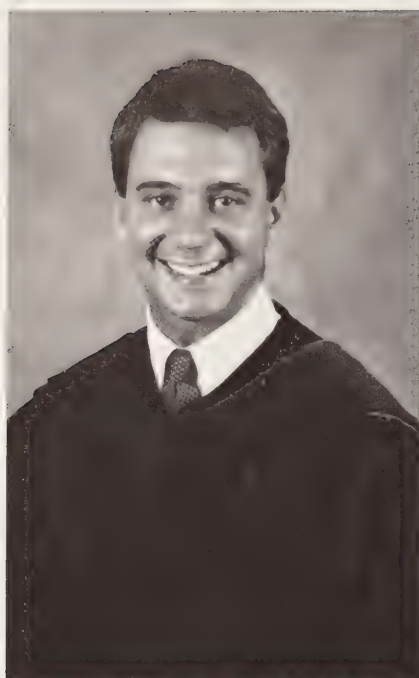
Melissa had the best cadaver dreams of the module. Your typical medical students doesn't wake Fred up, watch him put his flesh back on, and take off to the Caribbean for a Coco Lopez. The fact that Fred's neck was fractured never seemed to dim the pleasure of Melissa and Fred's pleasant strolls along the beach.

Not to stretch the truth, but Bruce is a wonderful guy. He is so friendly that he even invited Claude Organ to his birthday party. How did he become the one with so much sincerity, sympathy, love, and loyalty? One can only say that, from whatever beginnings and whatever detours in life, Bruce matured into a very decent hangover from the 1960's. With his desk top buried in rock music paraphernalia and his Walkman sur la tete, he did great work. The best-liked "Mr. Whitworth, to you!" is that fellow with a unerodible sense of optimism and humor, whose eternal youth who could remind us of the majesty of many a lecture, "Overall, an excellent coverage of a fascinating topic." He is a valuable team player (losing nearly every coin toss). We return sincere best wishes to Bruce as he pursues a career in child and family psychiatry, and we watch for him to turn a good deed when he can.

## Bruce Whitworth







Neil Williams

Neil Williams graduated from Blackwell High School and attended OSU, majoring in Bio-Medicine. Due to clerical error, he was mistakenly awarded 1985 Outstanding male Graduate. He fixed his MCAT results and found himself in medical school. Roomed with Kevin Hargrove first two years. Ducked every med school function of first two years driving '77 Cordoba to Stillwater or Tulsa to see future wife Cathy. Relaxed in Tulsa for clinical years. Answered Darla's phone when Kevin and Charlie not there. Claimed to be co-president of senior class and a member of AOA. Applying for otolaryngology residency somewhere in U.S. Neil, you gotta be you.

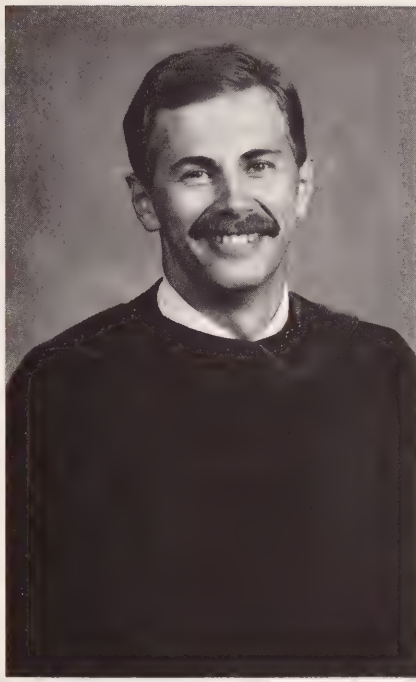
Suzanne was born in Providence, Rhode Island. She lived in Ridgefield, Connecticut until she was 14½ years old when her family moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma where she finished her last 2½ years of high school. She went on to Oklahoma University to graduate in 1982 with a degree in Microbiology. She spent some time working as a houseparent in a half-way house before starting med school in 1983. Suzanne spends her "spare" time reading, writing poetry, and engaging in activities with local peace groups.

Suzanne Witterholt



Cindy Zelby

Cindy was always the quiet type. She rarely spoke out on rounds or in class. Rarely attended class parties and even typed her notegroups in small letters. How she got mixed up with Andrew is anybody's guess. Maybe she figured the name Wolff was too close to the beginning of the alphabet and she wanted to be farther back. Even though she's the quiet type, she usually finished her work efficiently and quickly so she could hit the shopping malls with wild abandon and no longer be forced into the demeaning role of wife and mother. As the saying goes, "Who's afraid of the famous Cindy Wolff, her husband Andrew when the bills come in."



Scott Young

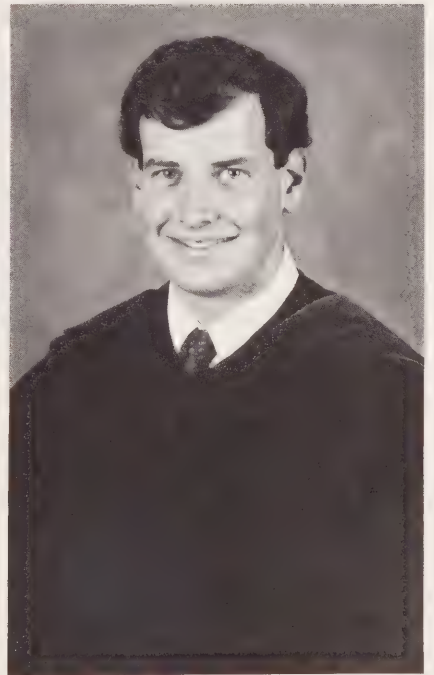
Ever since he saw "Top Gun" sixty-two times in one week, Scott has known that the Navy is the only life for him. How medicine will fit into his life is not clear, but perhaps there will develop a need for flying does (who aren't picky about their scotch) in the South Pacific.

Andy . . . sorry, Andrew, has the reputation of being slightly compulsive, slightly obnoxious, slightly egotistical and a slight brown-noser which makes him the perfect candidate to go into the surgical profession. Andrew will never be forgotten by his classmates due to his overwhelmingly convincing portrait of the relationships and personal manners of our beloved Dr. Lotka. During school, he married his sweetheart, Cindy. On their honeymoon, he was worried about his sexual capacities and Cindy didn't help matters by asking him how many times he had been circumcised. But everything seems to have worked out all right. Cindy became pregnant and Andrew began strutting around even more than usual. He can't wait to palpate the child's fontanelles and fondle its cranial suture lines.

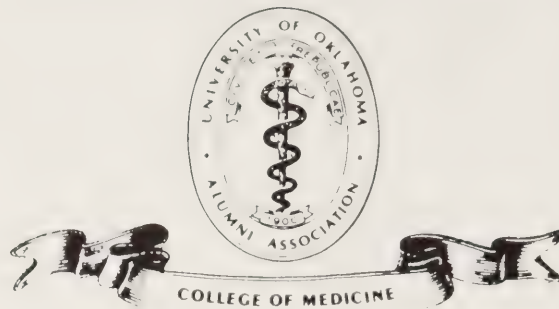
Mary Jan Young



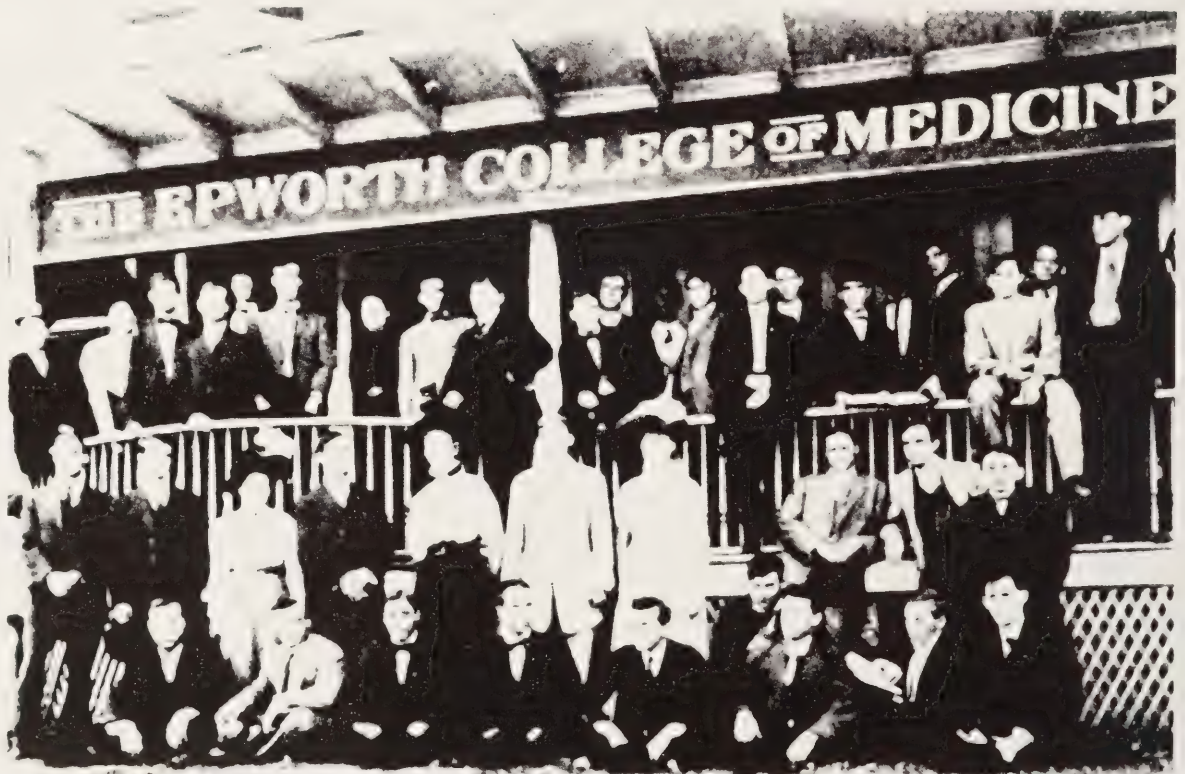
Andrew Zelby







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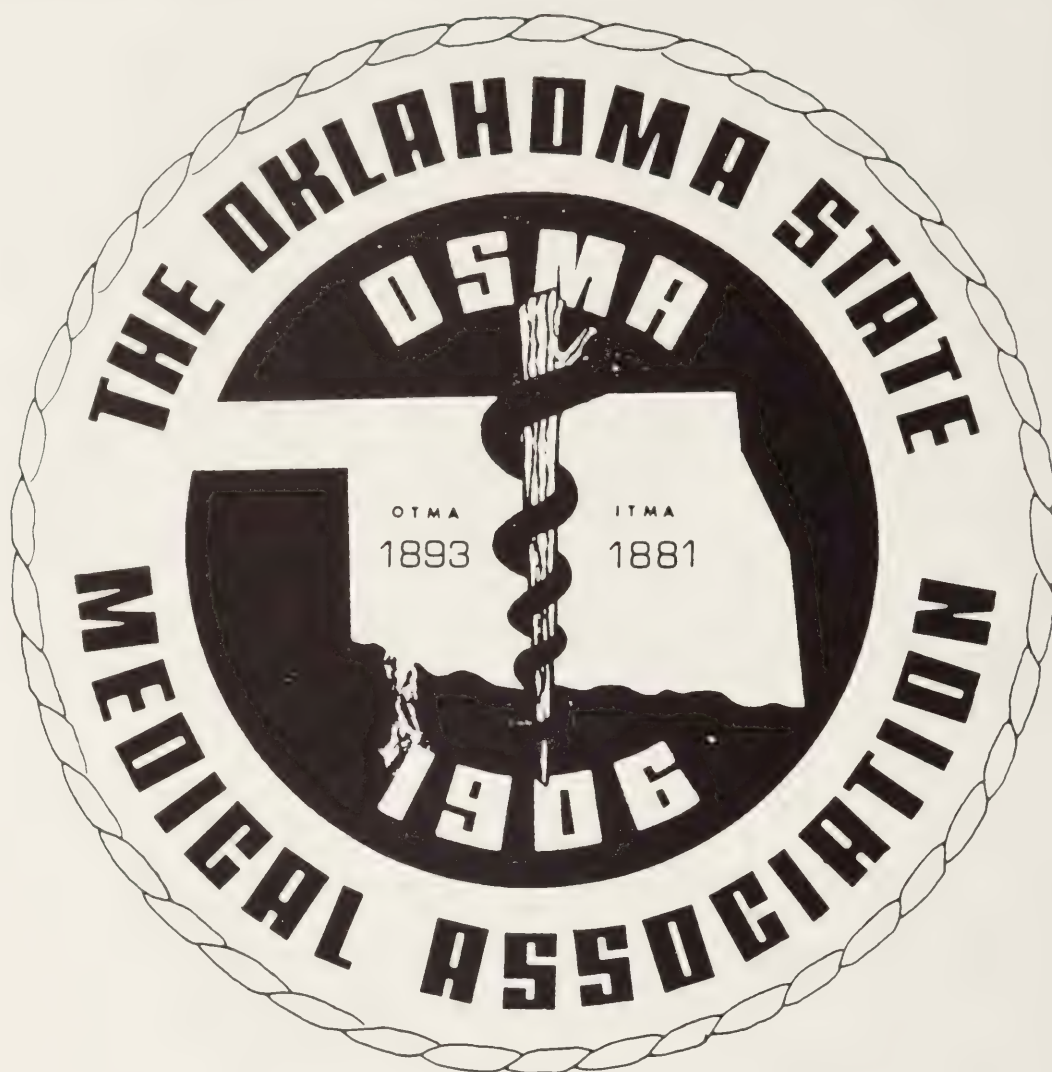
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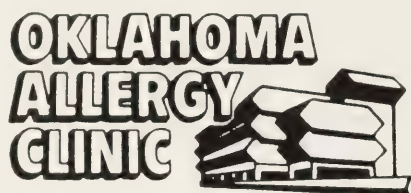
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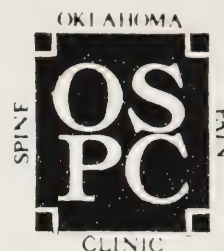
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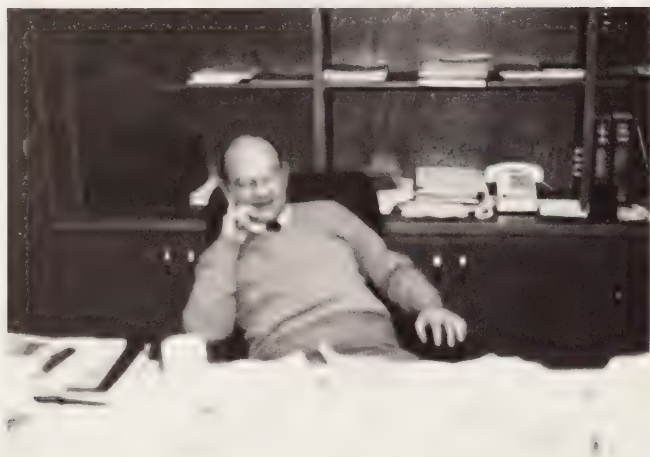
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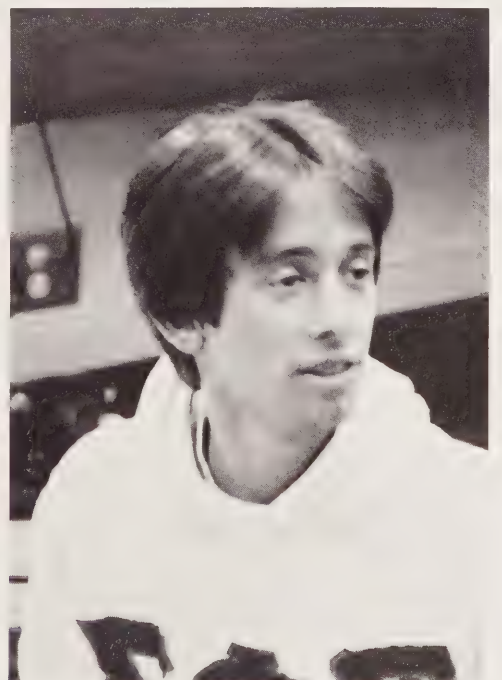
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# The System









# Goodbye Med School



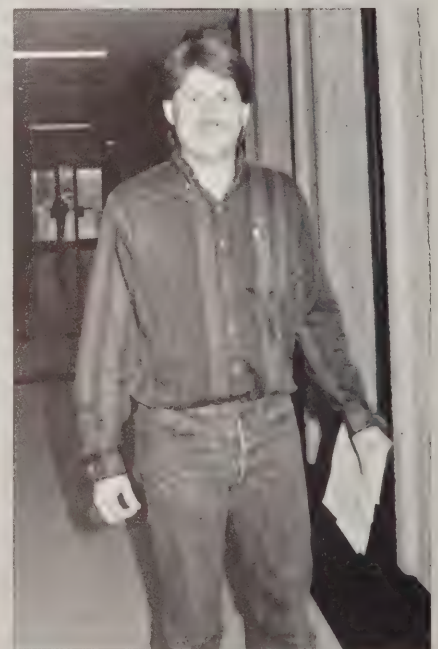
Say goodbye to the marginal Class of 1987



... to short white jackets



... to Friday night get-togethers



... to five-hour days

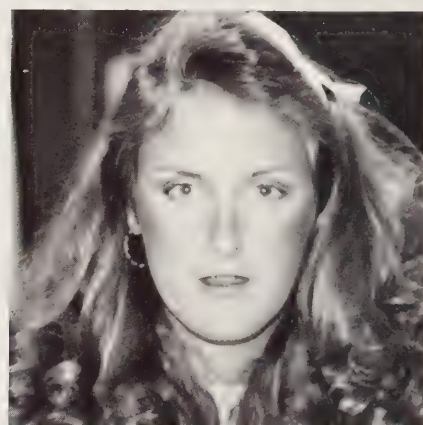
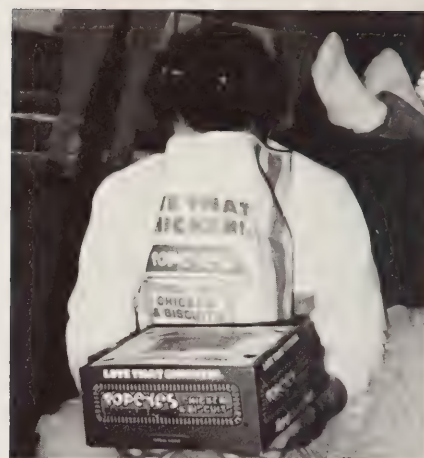


Some of us will be saying “Goodbye” to Oklahoma.



Others will still be haunting these hallowed halls.

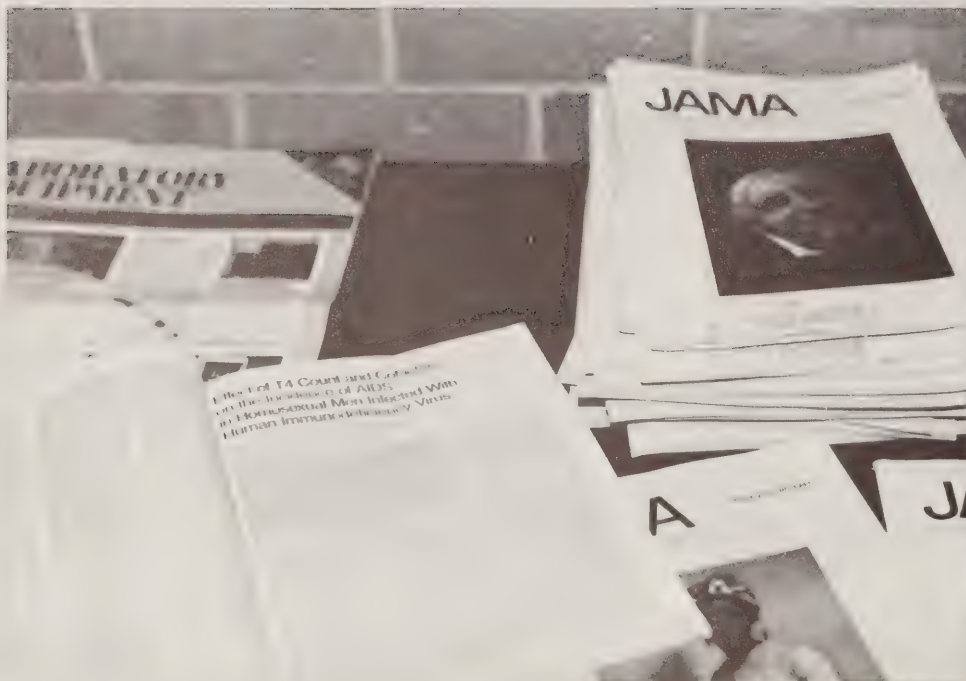


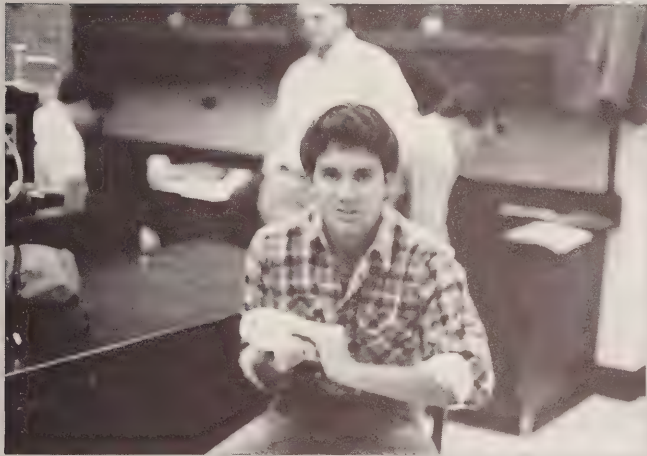














# *The Declaration of Geneva*

*Now being admitted to the profession of Medicine,  
I solemnly pledge to consecrate my life  
to the service of humanity.*

*I will give respect and gratitude  
to my deserving teachers.*

*I will practice medicine with conscience and dignity.  
The health and life of my patients will be  
my first consideration.*

*I will hold in confidence all that  
my patient confides in me.*

*I will maintain the honor and noble traditions of  
the medical profession.*

*My colleagues will be as my brothers.*

*I will not permit consideration of race, religion,  
nationality, party politics or social standing  
to intervene between my duty and my patient.*

*I will maintain the utmost respect of human life.  
Even under threat I will not use my knowledge  
contrary to the laws of humanity.*

*These promises I make freely and upon my honor.*











